

In this issue we, like, burn...

TV's
E.R.



LOIS &
CLARK



RAP
MUSIC



VIDEO
GAMES

Our
Price
\$1.99
Cheap!

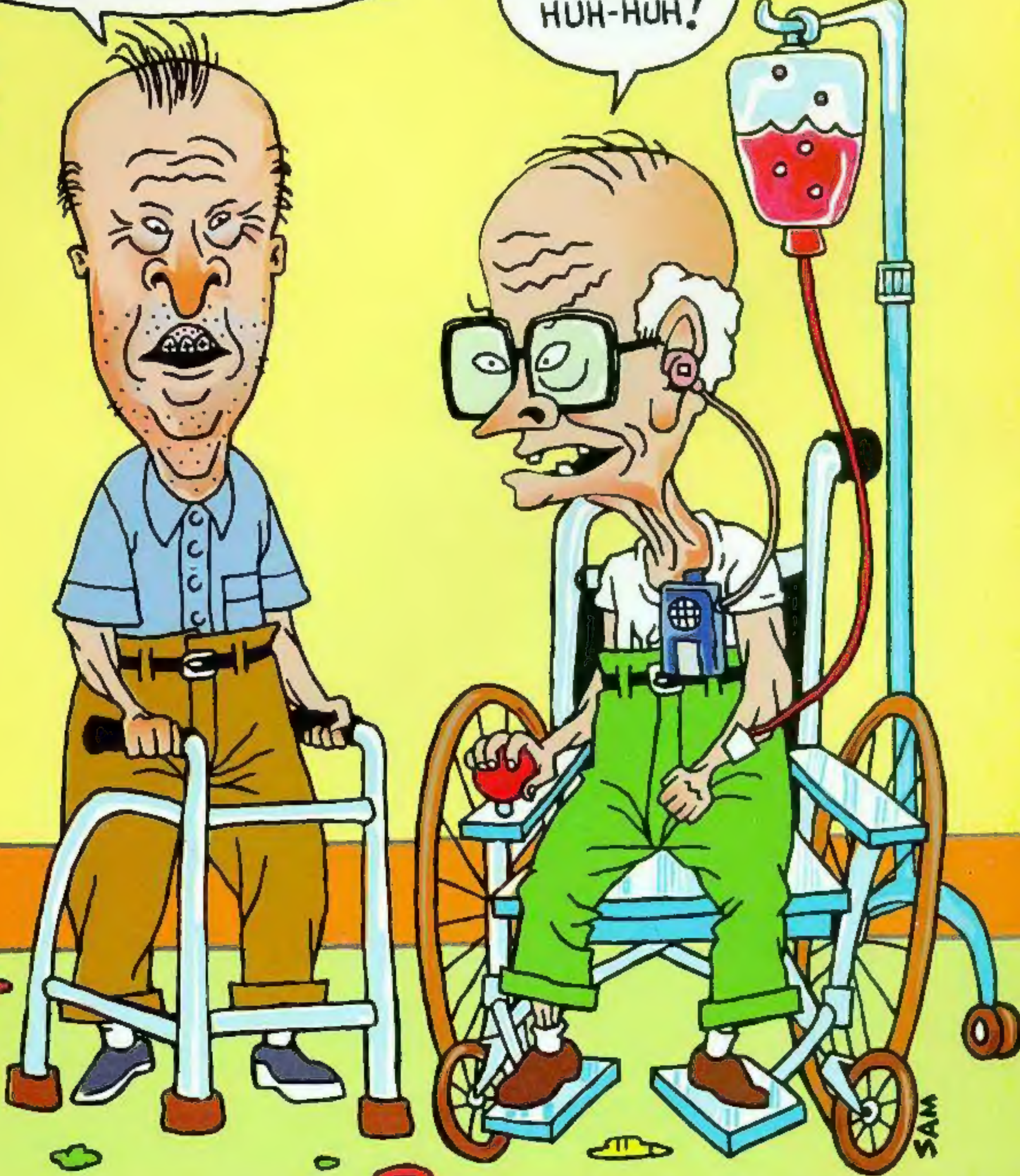
MAD

No.
336
June
1995

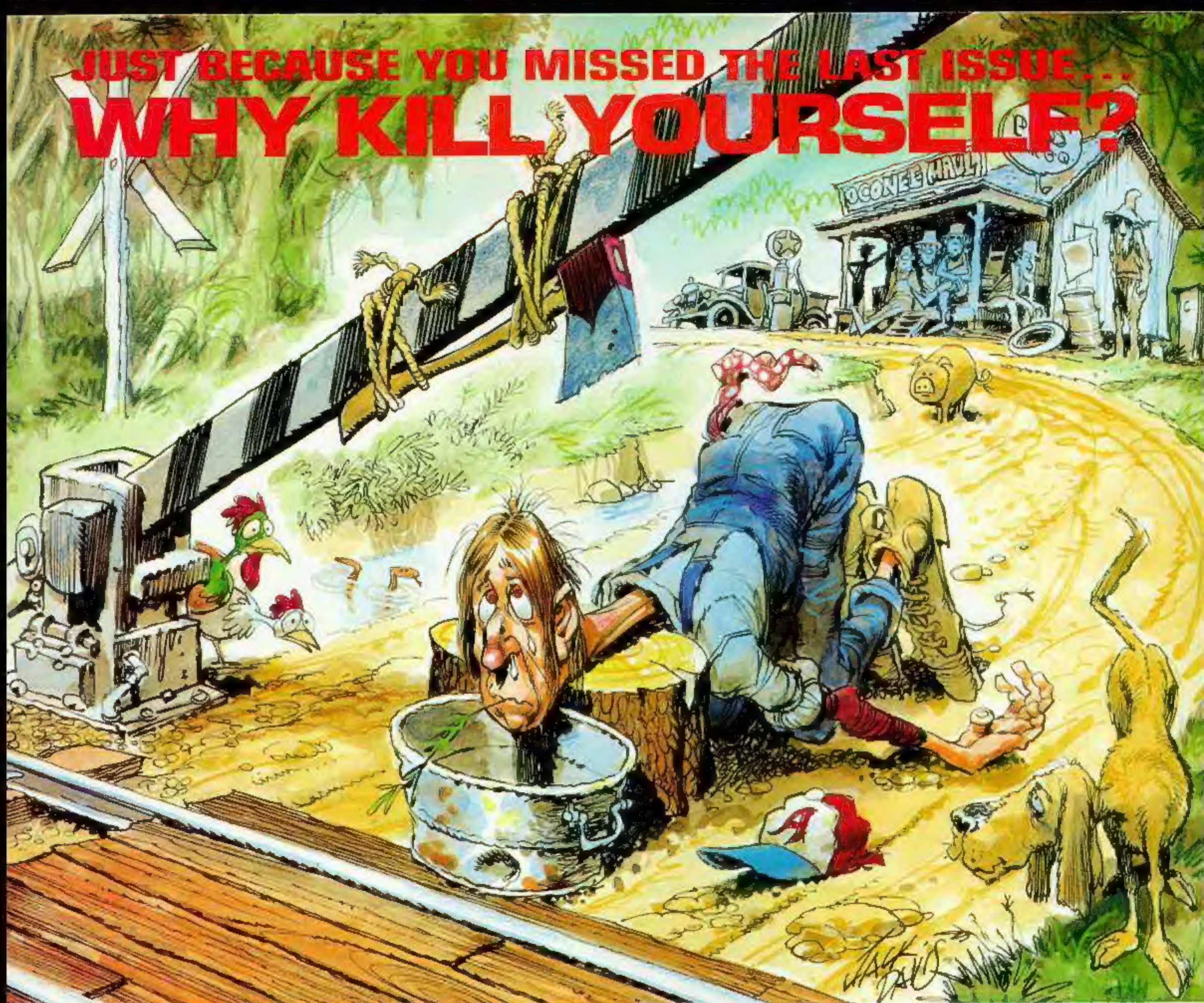
DOESN'T IT SUCK THE WAY
MAD DEPENDS ON US TO SELL
THEIR STUPID MAGAZINE?

YOU SAID
"DEPENDS"
HUH-HUH,
HUH-HUH!

BEAVIS
AND
BUTT-
HEAD
GROW
OLD!



**JUST BECAUSE YOU MISSED THE LAST ISSUE...
WHY KILL YOURSELF?**



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S336

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USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

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JUNE
1995

TODAY
IS
TUESDAY

MAD

NUMBER
336

"The U.N. is a place where governments opposed to free speech demand to be heard!"
— Alfred E. Neuman



REACTING YOUR AGE DEPARTMENT: The Inner Child Uncovered!...24



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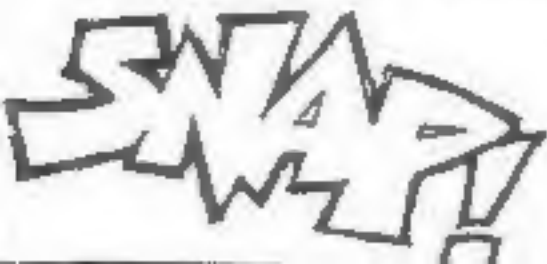
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AY, WHERE'S THE RUB? DEPARTMENT: "So What's the Problem?" by Desmond Devlin...Various Places Around the Magazine



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BACK COVER ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE



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And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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Printed in U.S.A.



A MUCH NEEDED BEST

As we have for the past eight years, we again present a reader's choices for the best of the year. This time the list is from David Rudden. Why his list and not yours? Because you didn't send one in, you dimwiddy!

Here are my favorites for 1994:

- Best Movie Satire: Mrs. Doubtfire (#327)
- Best TV Satire: Swine-Filled (#327)
- Best Article: Rap TV Shows of the Very Near Future (#331)
- Best Satire of a Movie That Deserved It: The Lion's Kin (#332)
- Best Satire of a TV Show That Deserved It: Babewatch (#328)
- Best Lighter Side of... (#331)
- Best Spy Vs. Spy: (#324)
- Best Tales from the Duck Side: The Plucky Prisoner's Pandemonium (#324)
- Best Cover: Clinton/Gore as Beavis and Butt-head (#325)
- Best Back Cover: Washington Cross-Dressing the Delaware (#326)
- Best Fold-In: Death to Barney (#328)
- Best Alfred E. Neuman Quote: (#324)
- Best Super Special: Super Heroes (#96)
- Best Overall Issue: (#327)

Thank you!

David Rudden
Farmingdale, NY

MORON MAIL

Sometimes I think about stuff. Other times I think about other stuff. Then there are those times when I think about thinking about stuff. Do you ever think about stuff?

Joe Noreen
Hastings, MN

Joe — Why think about stuff when you can have mashed potatoes? —Steve Top Ed.

TRICKS ARE FOR KIDDING



As the above unretouched photos indicate, Master Illusionist David Copperfield was so embarrassed after seeing his appearance in issue #333's MAD Fold-In that he vanished into thin air! Our request for David's next amazing feat: Make Claudia Schiffer magically appear in the MAD offices! Please?

"THE DYSFUNCTIONAL FAMILY CIRCUS"



2-6-95

LETTERS TO MAD-

YOUR HILARIOUS TAKE-OFF ON MY FAVORITE COMIC "THE DYSFUNCTIONAL FAMILY CIRCUS" WAS WELL DONE.

IF ONLY I COULD COME UP WITH IDEAS THAT FUNNY AND CRAZY THAT WELL.

MY ONLY CRITICISM IS THAT THE CARTOONIST SIGNED HIMSELF "BIL SPLEENE". DOESN'T THIS SPLEENE GUY KNOW HOW TO SPELL HIS FIRST NAME?

BIL KEANE
PARADISE VAL AZ

Thanks, Bill Your kind, generous and funny letter shows us that famous cartoonists do have a sense of humor about themselves! You've given us the confidence to go ahead with our next comics-related feature, "What if Garfield Were Gay?" —Ed.

MAD HELPS READER WIN LOTTERY

I hit the lottery using your numbers! ("How to Pick Lottery Numbers the MAD Way" #334.) It may be for only a hundred bucks, but THANKS!

Ray Bennett
Mamaroneck, NY

You hit the lottery? Now hit the road! —Ed.

"A MAD LOOK AT HOCKEY"

In issue #334's "A MAD Look at Hockey," Sergio Aragones drew a Minnesota North Stars logo on a duffel bag...That team moved to Dallas a few years ago! And why wasn't the San Jose Sharks logo depicted? After all, San Jose IS hockey! Better "puck" next time!

Larry Conley
Newport News, VA

We spoke to MAD's resident hockey expert, Amy "Penalty Box" Vozeolas about your claim, and she said San Jose IS hockey like Newark IS water polo...like Sandusky IS shuffleboard...Normally, we'd do a third gag in this list here, but does anybody really care?? —Ed.

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD SUPER SPECIAL #105
ON SALE JUNE 6!!

MAD #337 ON SALE JUNE 20!!

Computers are used to control weapons systems at the Pentagon, to fight international terrorism, and, most importantly, to access MAD through America Online's DC Comics Online! Correspond with the Usual Gang of Idiots and other MAD fans, download MAD color images and text (new files every month!) and more! All you need is a computer, modem and a major credit card or checking account! If you don't already have America Online, call 1-800-827-6364 Ext. 4214 for a FREE starter kit and 10 free hours!

HAVING TROUBLE FINDING MAD?

If your favorite news dealer, convenience store or supermarket does NOT sell MAD, we want to know about it! Send their name and address/location to MAD, 1700 BROADWAY, NY, NY 10019 Attn: Amy. We promise to hound these misguided merchants mercilessly, day and night, until they lower their standards and begin to sell our crummy magazine!

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

THROWING-YOUR-VOICE MAIL

Since Issue #328, you came up with this stupid idea of The Ventriloquist Priest and do you know what I think of it? It sucks! What the hell made you rock-sucking peons think that this crap would be even remotely funny? The idea of a priest throwing his voice in order to extract (or should I say steal) money from people just makes me sick! Now this piece of garbage gives me another reason to not donate money to the church! Thank you very little!

Frank Garcia
Raymondville, TX

I don't understand why that Ventriloquist Priest gets so many comics. All the guy does is talk without moving his lips. I deserve my own cartoon then, too! I wrote this letter and didn't even move my lips!

Ventriloquist Mike
Houston, TX

We spoke to the Ventriloquist Priest about your letters, but he was observing a vow of silence and had nothing to say. A nearby rubber plant, however, wondered aloud, "What do two drooling yahoos from Texas know about anything?" Then, a stapler seemed to invoke an ancient Latin curse while mentioning your names. But the oddest thing was a talkative candle, which chastised the rubber plant and stapler, saying "We must forgive our enemies and turn the other cheek, no matter what kind of moronic, asinine, dumb & dumber type schmucks they may be." Good-bye and may God bless! —Ed.

TIE HARD

I have been reading MAD since I was a kid and my wife found this tie on a clearance sale table in a store. She bought it for me as a joke, but the joke's on her because I wear it to work. Ever since I started wearing it to work, I have been demoted several times. Here is a picture of me with the tie on. Do you think my bad luck has anything to do with it?

John Attwood
Beaumont, TX



Your demotions at work the result of your tie/bad luck? No — we think it's that cheap, horseshit toupee! Thanks for writing! —Ed.



GET OUR TOTALLY
NASTY O.J. POG
SHTICKERS IN
MAD GAMES AND
COLLECTIBLES
SUPER SPECIAL #105
ON SALE JUNE 6!

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE!

A SNEAK PEEK AT "COLLECTIBLY MAD —
THE MAD AND E.C. COLLECTIBLES GUIDE"

New from Kitchen Sink Press!

MAD STALKS DEATH SUPER SPECIAL #104

NOW ON SALE!

INCLUDES OUR "DEATH KIT" —
COMPLETE WITH

- PHONY DEATH CERTIFICATE
- HANDY "10 WAYS TO KNOW
YOU'RE DEAD" WALLET CARD
- ONE-SIZE-FITS-ALL TOE TAG



AND MORE! FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!

Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 336, 1700 BROADway, N.Y., N.Y. 10019.
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however,
unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

In the '60s, TV gave us cute caring doctors like Ben Casey and Dr. Kildare. In the '70s, Marcus Welby M.D., kind and fatherly. And in the '80s, it was the wacky but lovable gang at St. Elsewhere. But this is the '90s. Health care reform is dead. And nowhere is it deader than on NBC's new hospital drama. In this medical zoo, patients check in sick and they leave the place...

Sick

I'm Doctor Mark Scream! I'm very good at yelling out orders to help keep this hectic, understaffed hospital going! I'll show you what I mean! Put the kid who stopped a shotgun blast with his chest in Trauma One! Put the guy who had a fight with a pit bull in Trauma Two! Put the pit bull in Trauma Three! Put up new wallpaper in O.R. 7! And get me an ear specialist! I think I just blew out an eardrum from listening to myself shout so much!

I'm Doctor Loss, the beefcake pediatrician! I not only deliver babies, I personally help as many women as I can conceive them! My bedside manner includes getting in bed with E.R. patients! And, if it's a slow day, well, there's always the nurses, the aides, the ladies who work in the hospital cafeteria and that cute pit bull in Trauma Three!

I'm Doctor Lose-It, my specialty is delving into the emotional side of a patient's problems! Don't be fooled by my monotone delivery and good looks! I've had extensive experience dealing with thieving, self-destructive, psycho types — mainly me and my wacko sister!



Every two minutes they wheel another emergency victim through those doors! Is the hospital always this busy?

Not really! When there are no emergencies, we wheel the same patient in and out! It makes us look busy so the people in the waiting room don't get antsyl!

What did that huge guy Jerky do before he worked here?

He worked overseas! He was part of the Berlin Wall!

FEAR



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm Doctor Bedpan!
I may be gruff on
the surface, but on
the inside I'm
vicious and cruel,
too! It's only after
you get to know me
that you discover
I also have a
soft, fascist side!

I'm Carole Passedaway, R.N. —
Registered Neurotic! I serve
a dual role in this hospital!
I'm equally dedicated to help-
ing my patients and killing
myself! Problem is, I keep
getting the two confused!
I've put the lights out
on 6 patients just today!
Meanwhile, I feel fine!

I'm Jerky the
orderly! I know
where every
syringe, bedpan
and Q-tip is! The
only thing I can't
keep track of in
this place are the
patients and their
medical records!

I'm Doctor Carver, the
lowest member on the
medical team and sort
of a medical screw-
up! The other doctors
joke that I'm a
perfect candidate for
a malpractice suit!
But I prefer wearing
jeans and sneakers!

WE NEED SOME
STERI-STRIP!

I THOUGHT
YOU MET A
RICH
DOCTOR!

Scotch
tape —

Scotch
tape??

I'm
in a
hurry,
all
right??

ALDA
MAN

LOOKS
LIKE A
CASE OF
GRAY
MATTER.

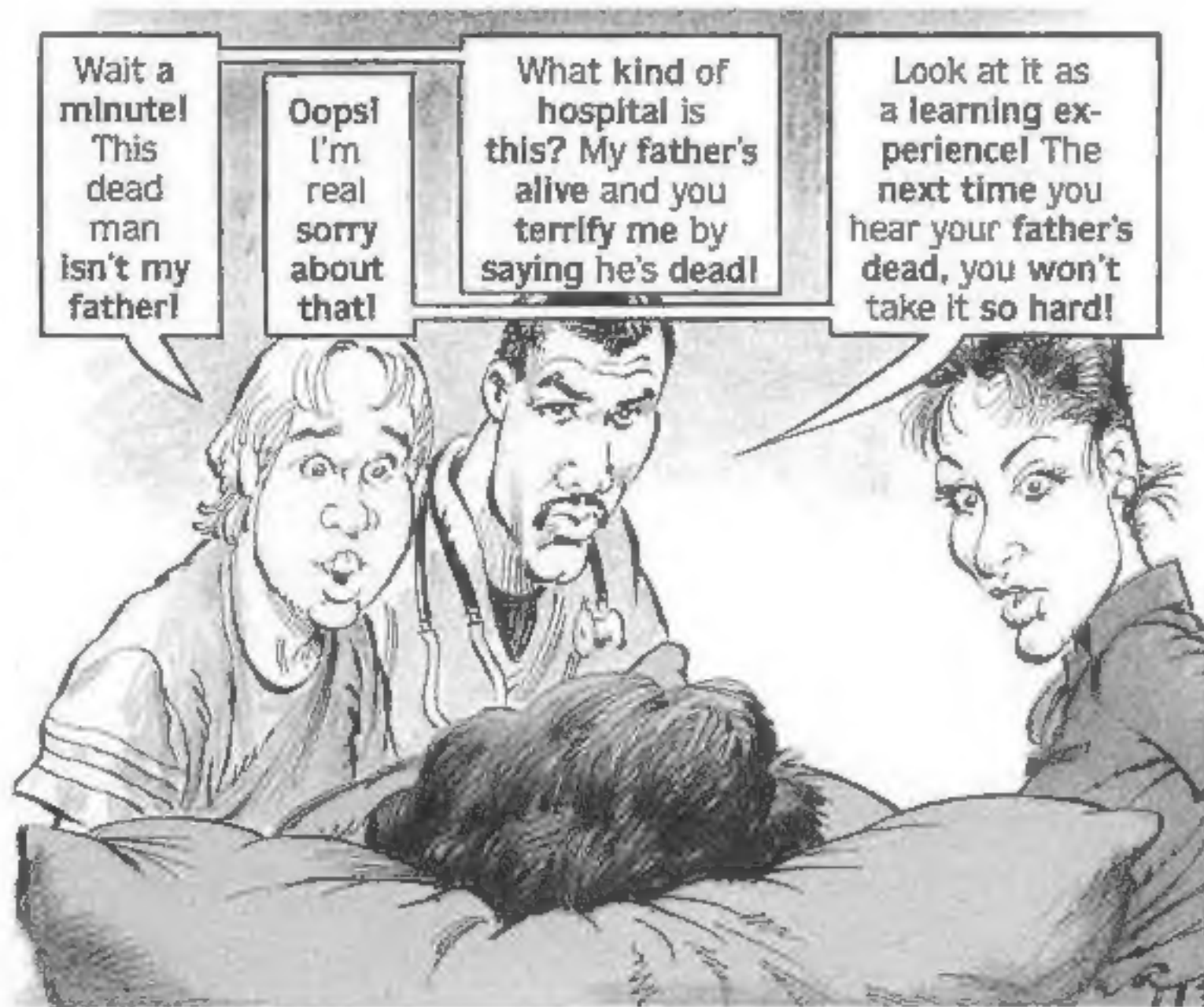
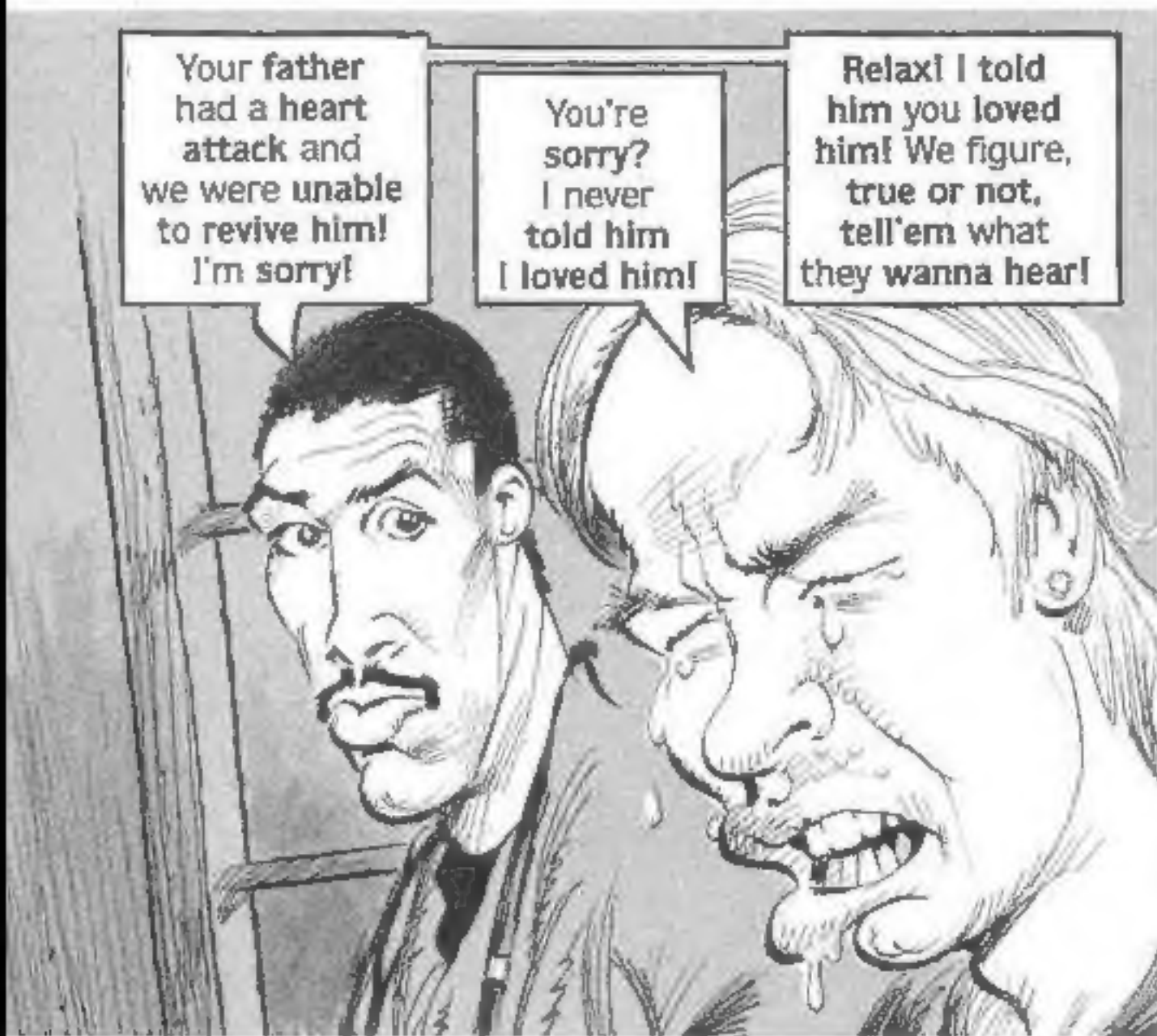
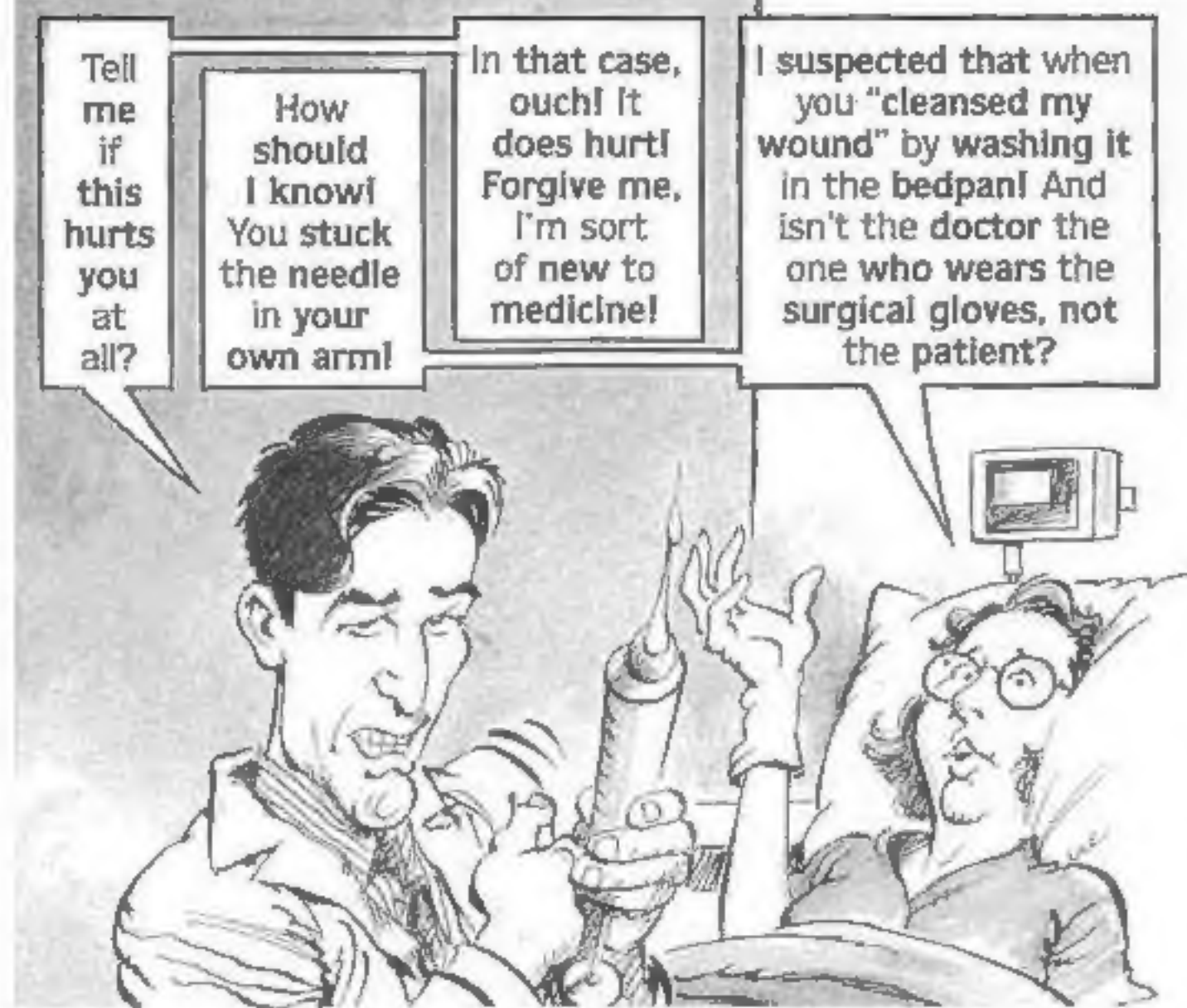
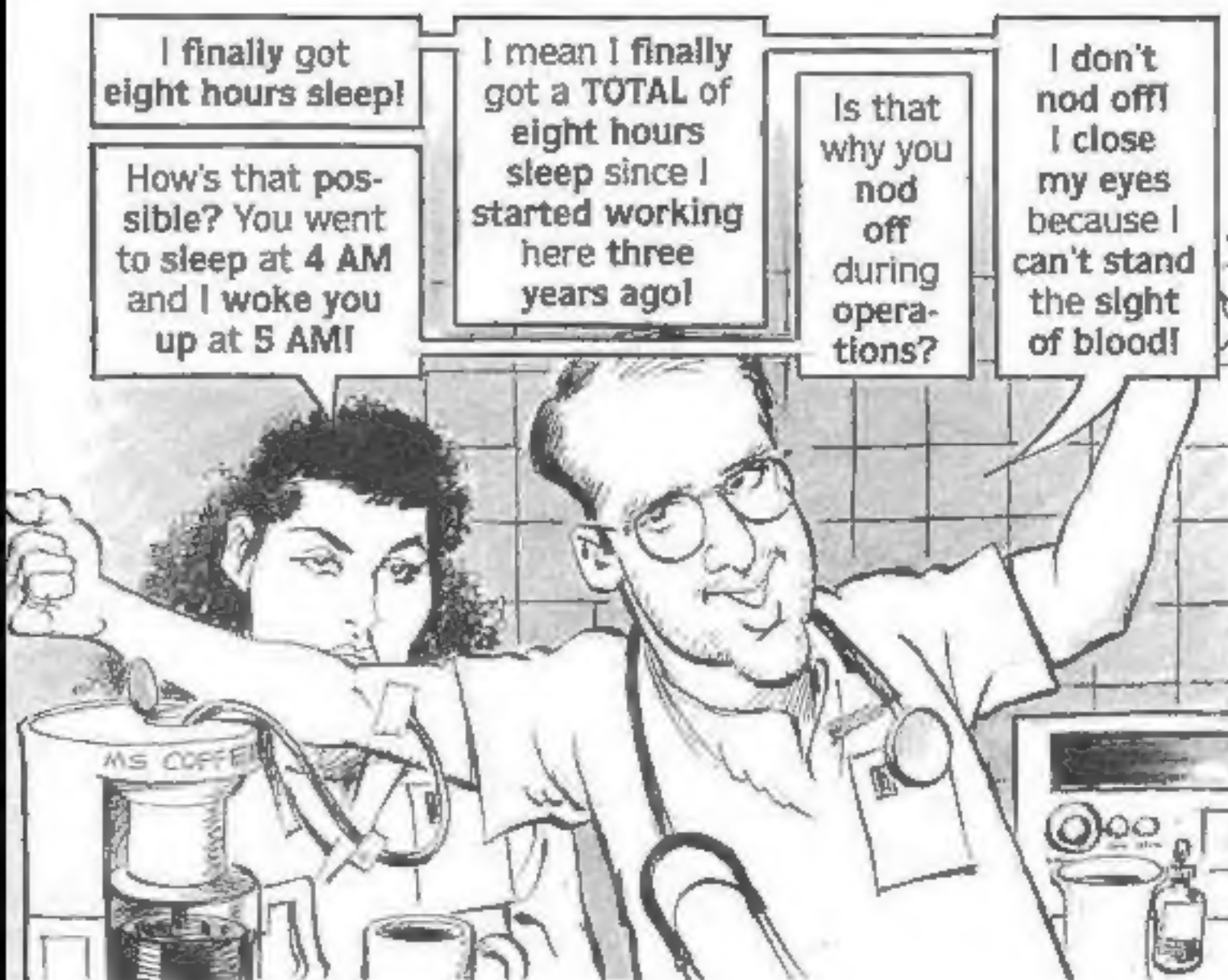
MEDIC!
MEDIC!

STAT!
STAT!

PARADOXICAL
PULSE
↓

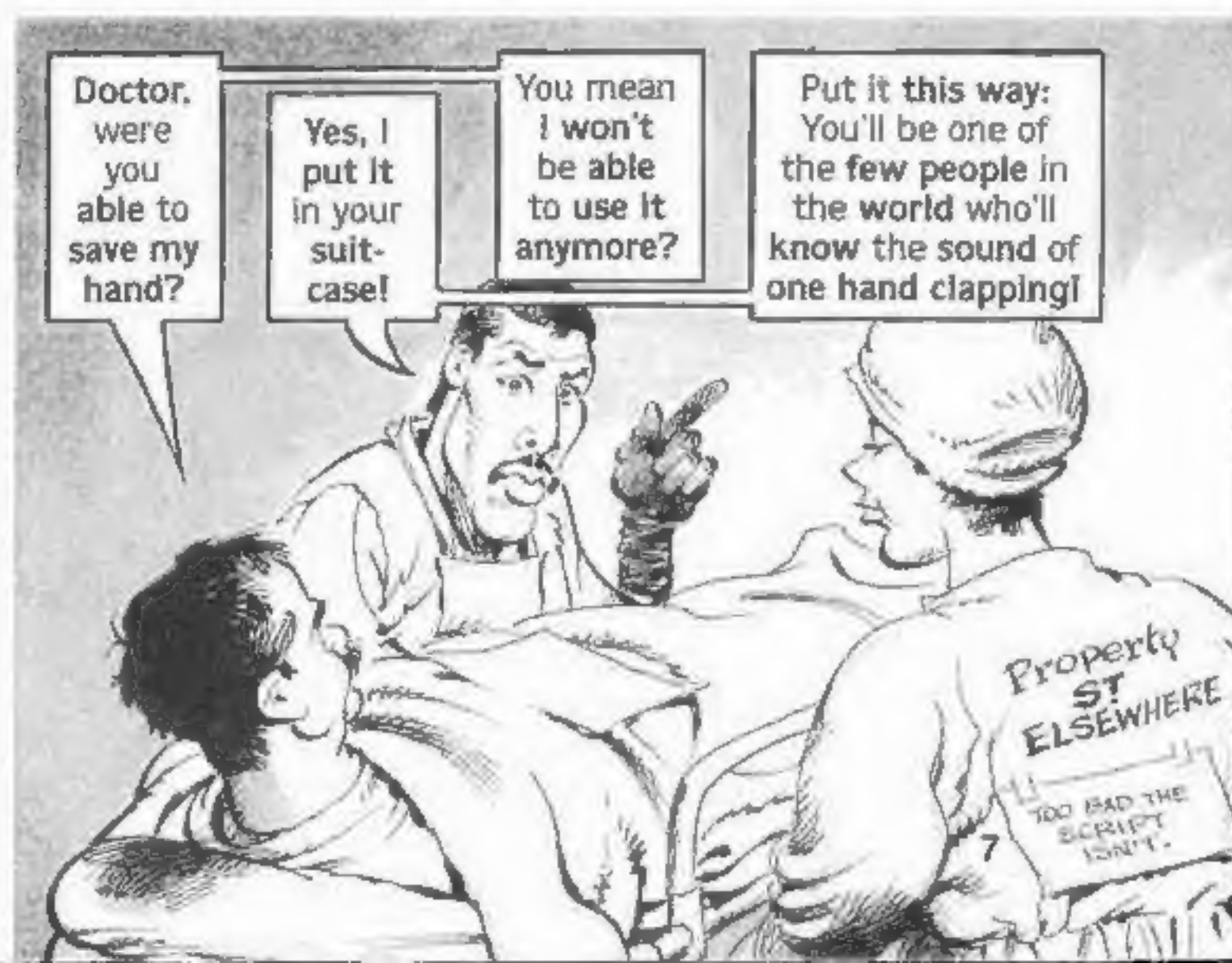
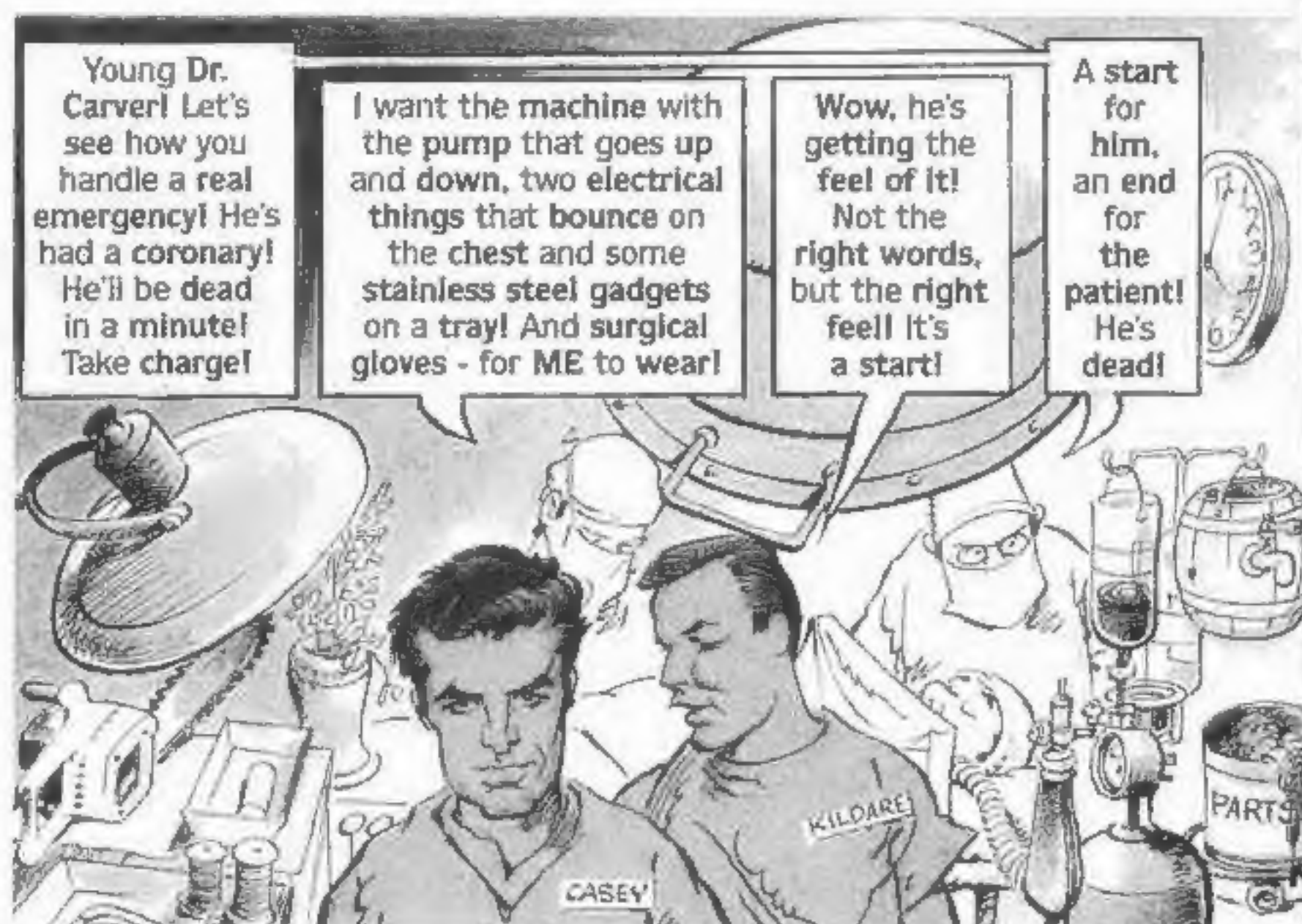
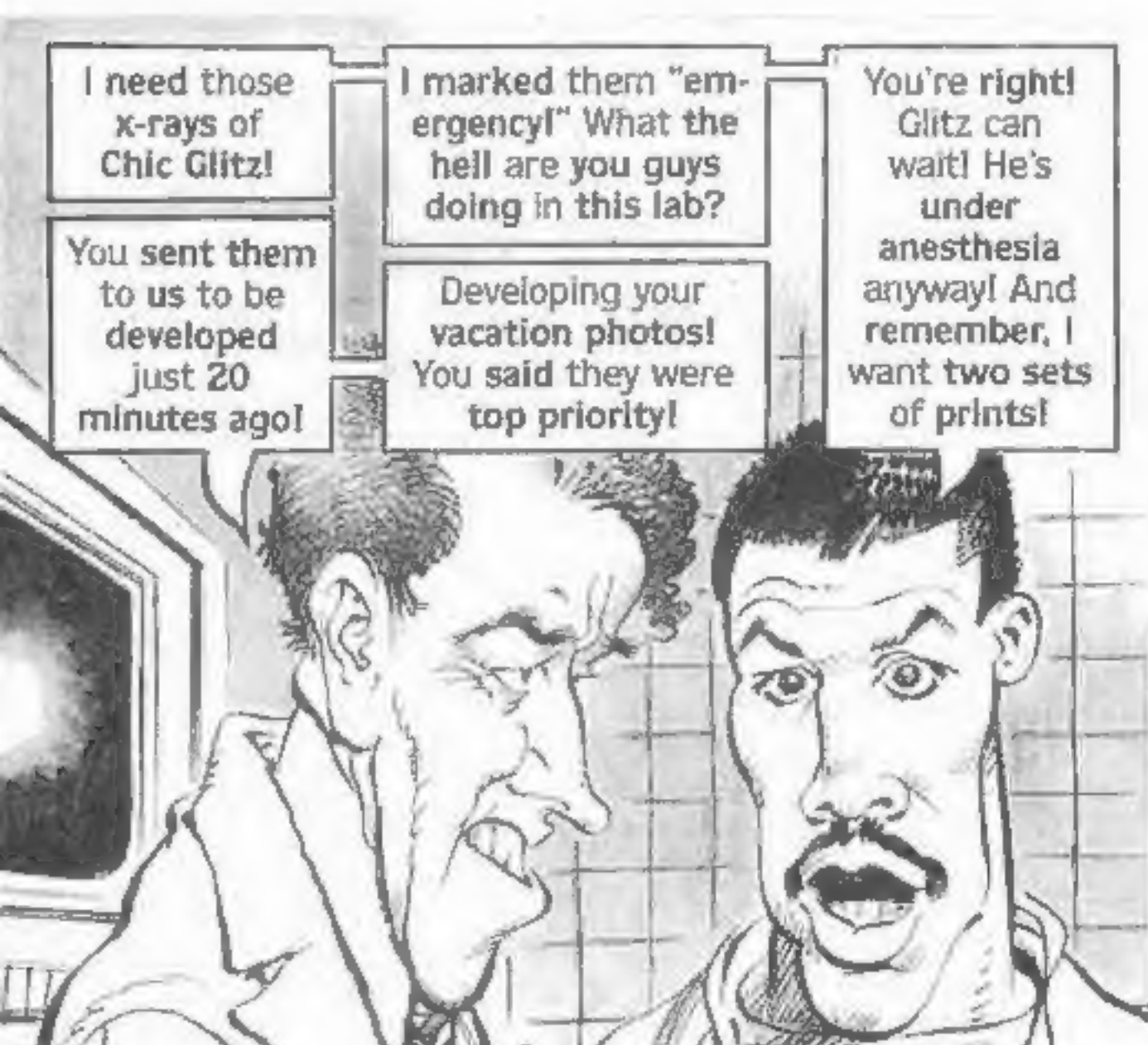
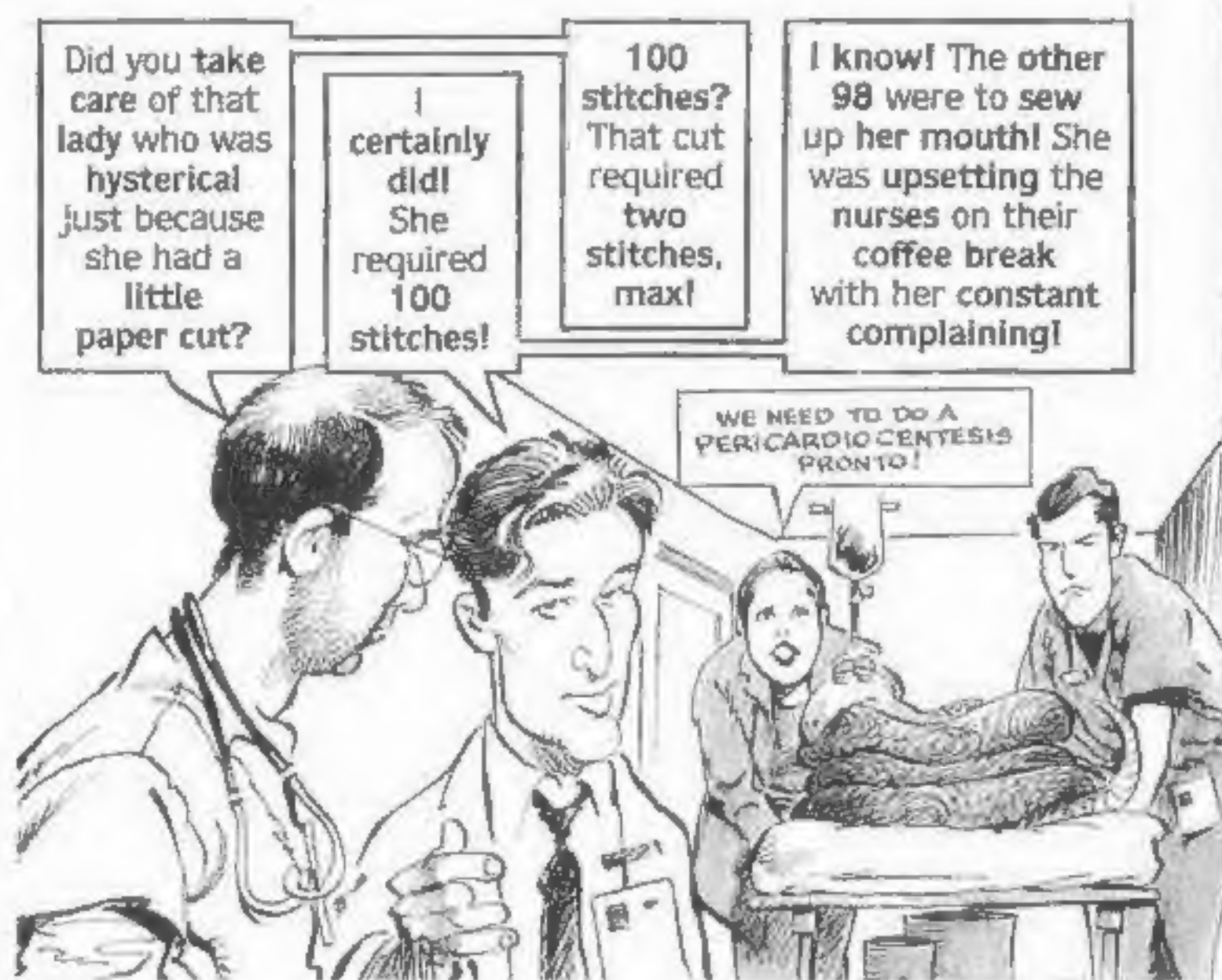
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DRUCKER

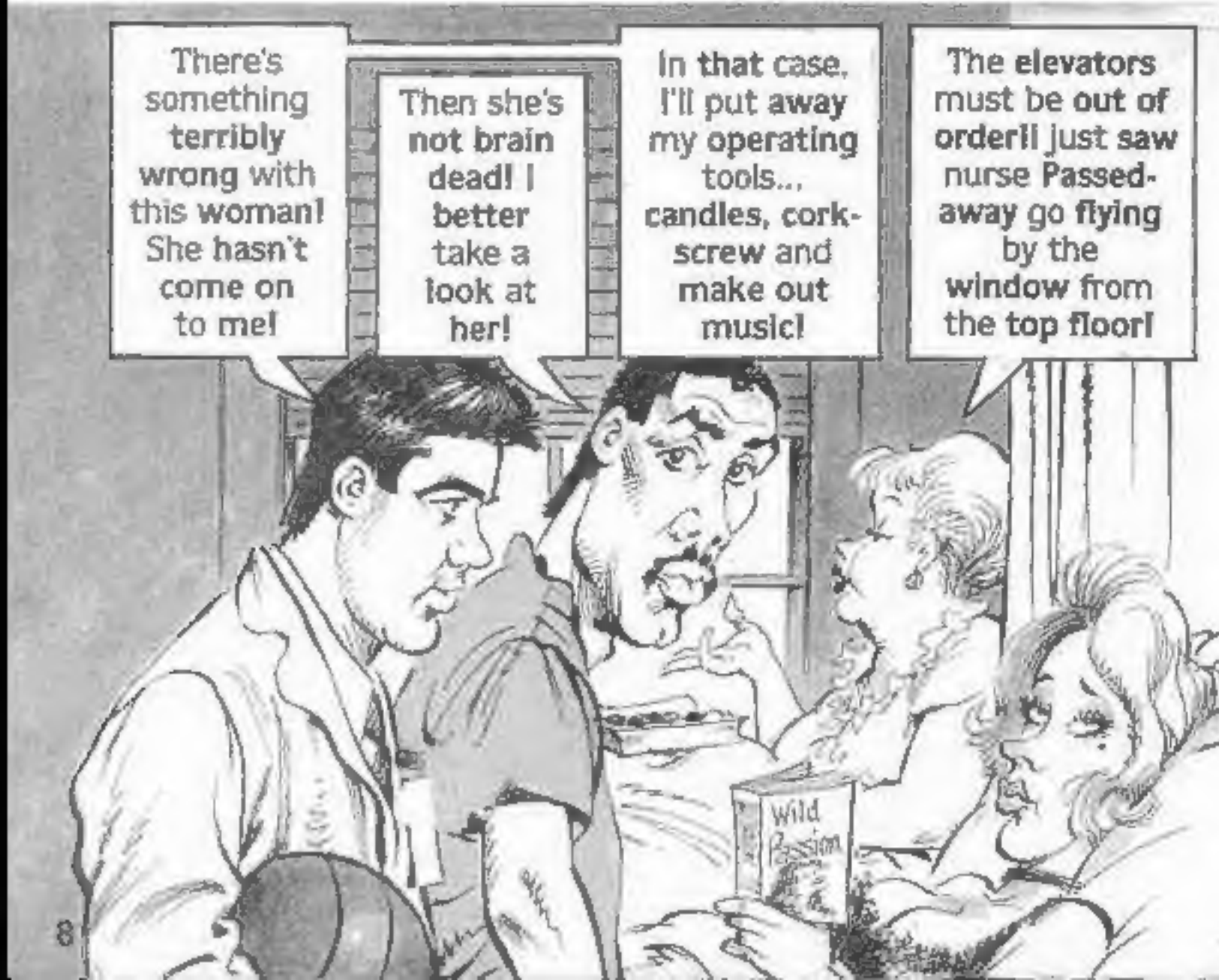
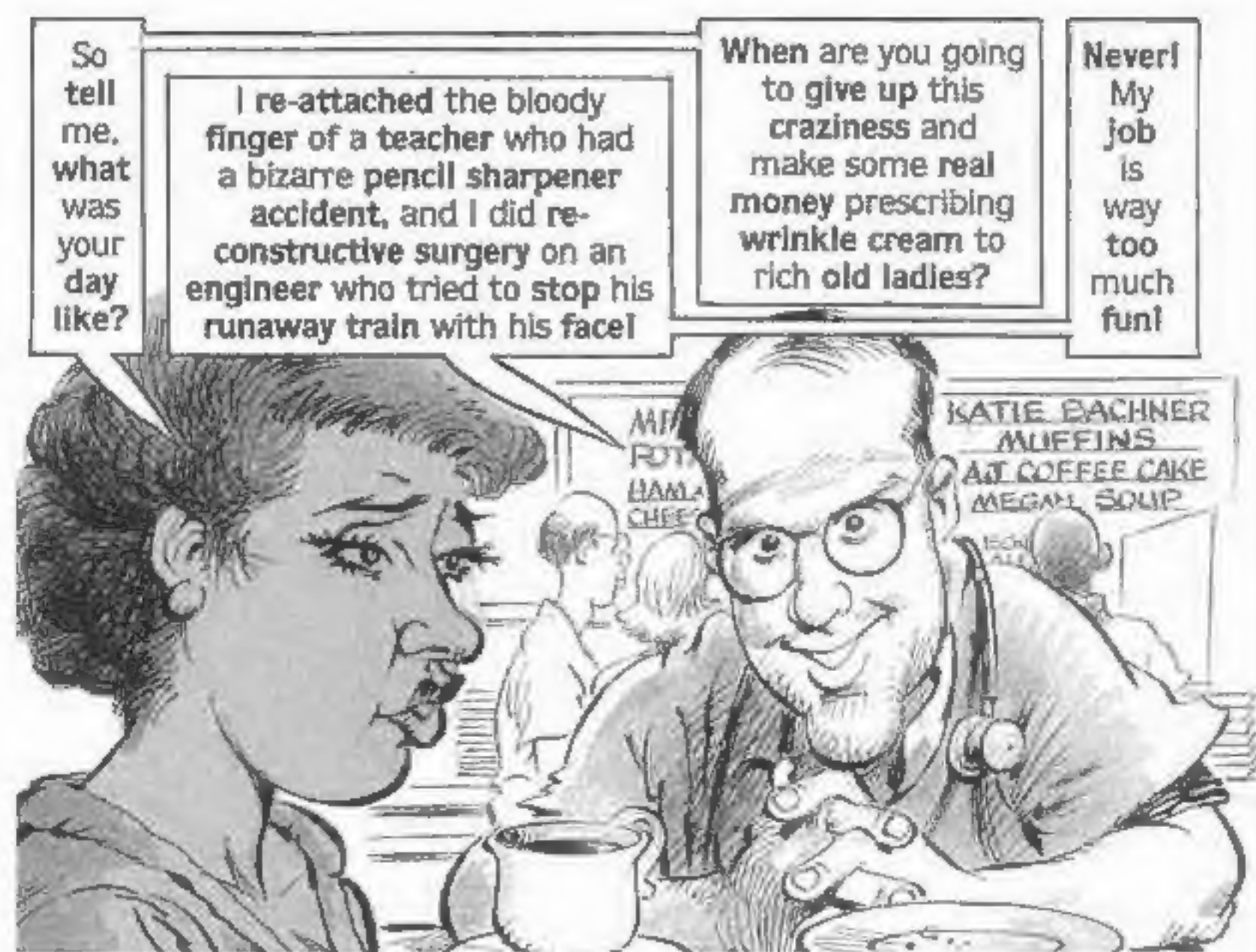
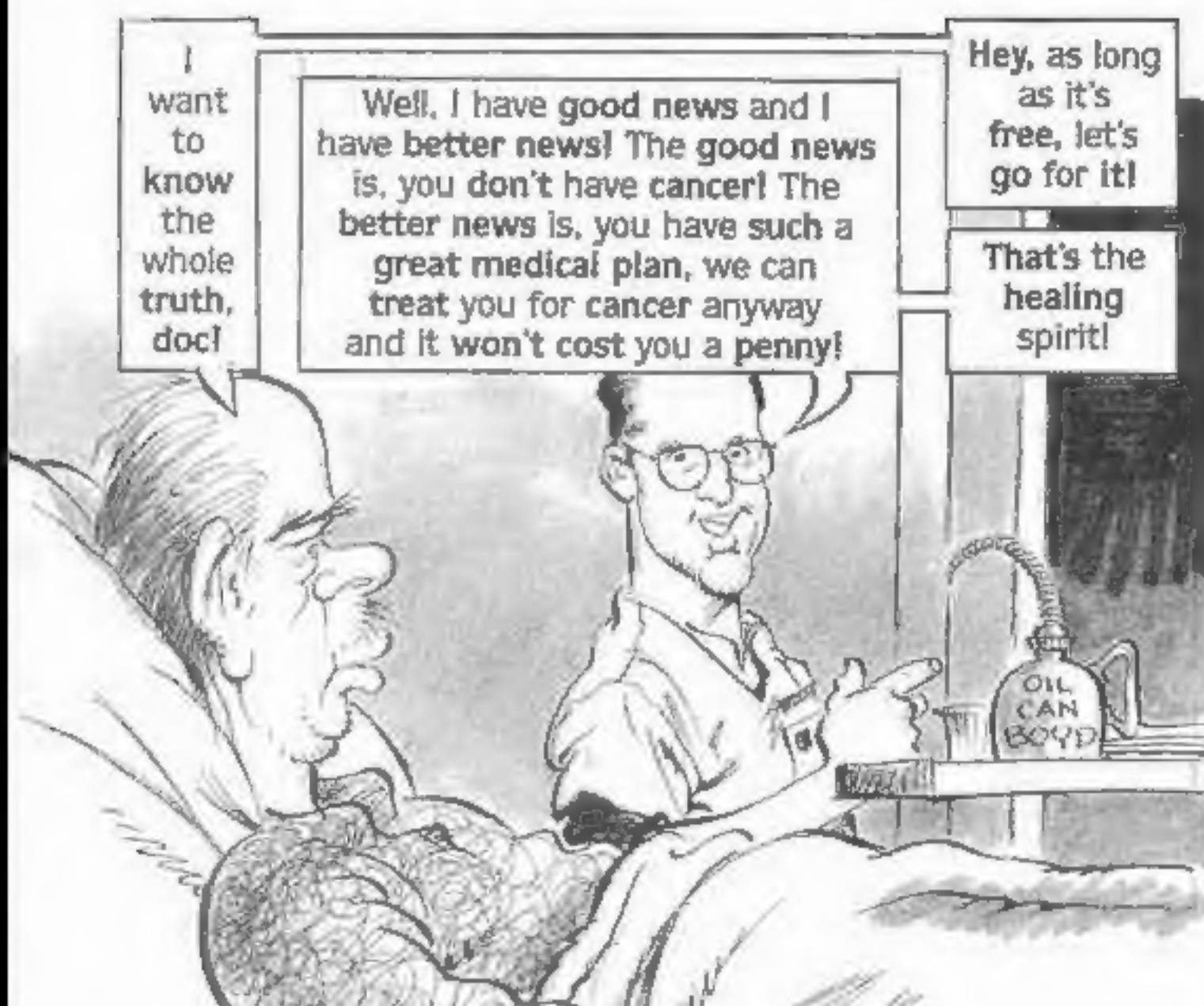
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FONG SHUN



Between O.J.'s lawyers and the L.A. prosecutors, the public's perception of lawyers as a vipers' nest of money-sucking, evidence-hiding, egomaniacal sewer slugs is only confirmed. So What's the Problem?

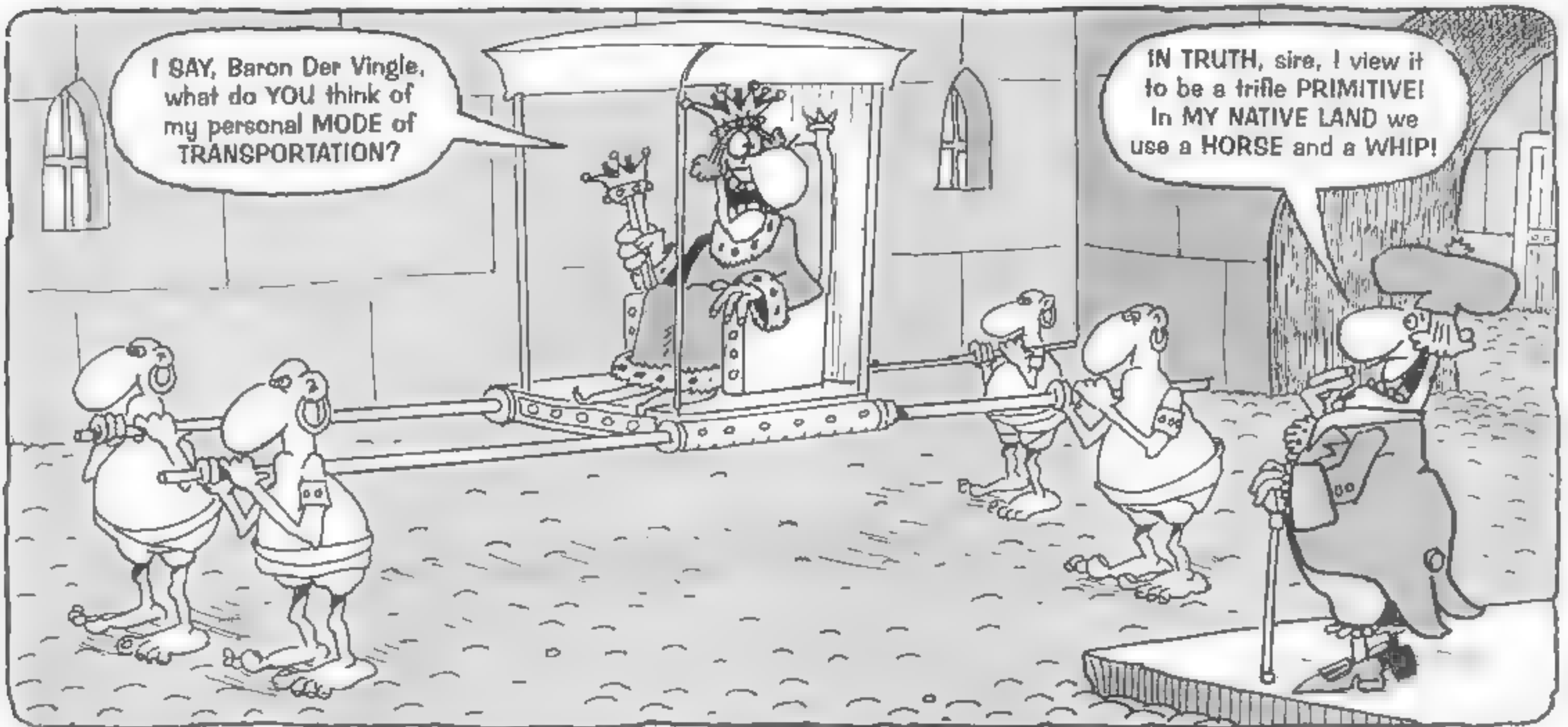




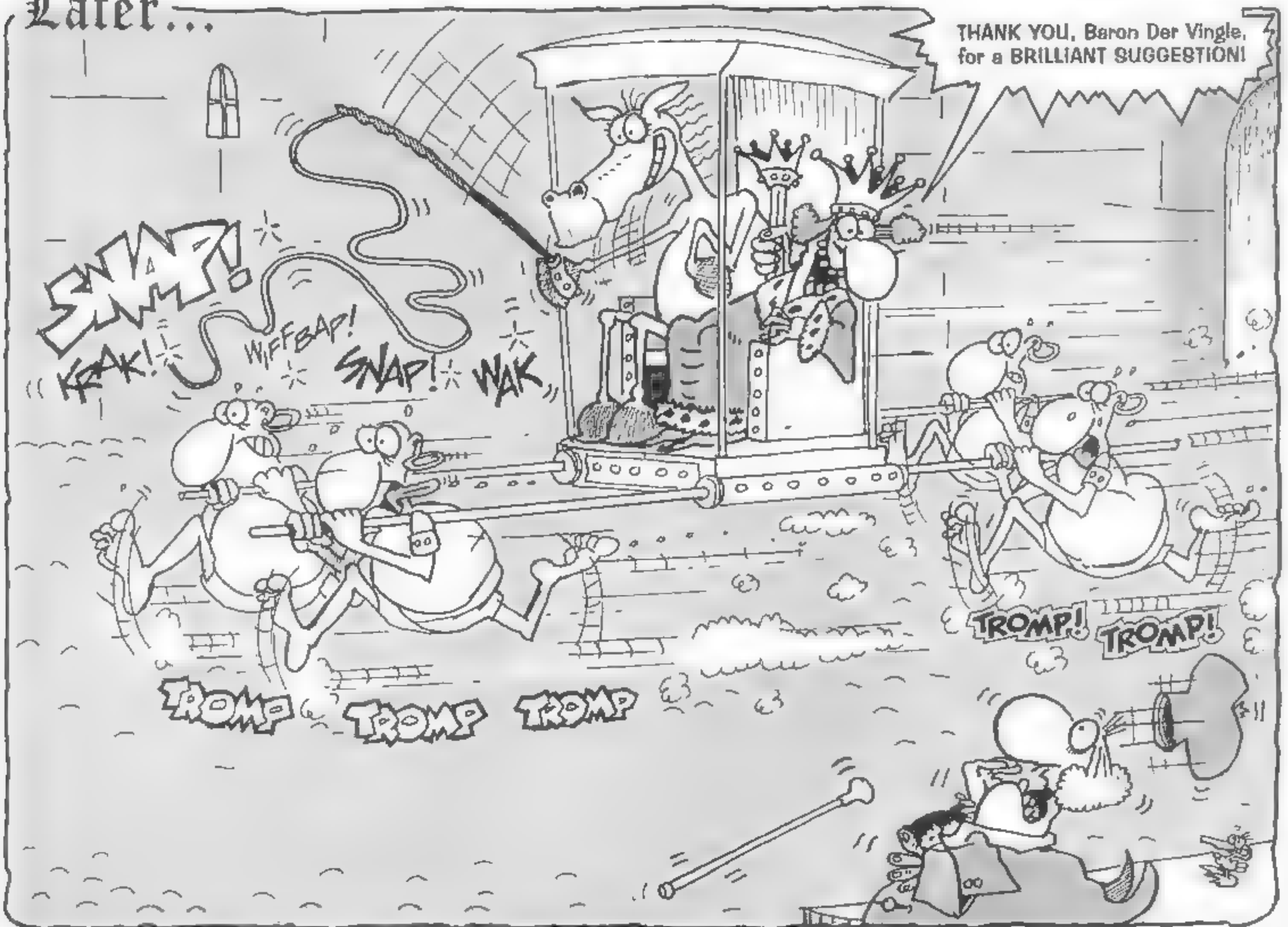


TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

THE TRAILBLAZING TRANSPORTATION TRAVESTY



Later...



Most people are dumb. As a result, they do dumb things. The problem is, most people are so dumb, they don't realize how dumb the things they do really are. That's where we come in, with a highly innovative and insightful method to use to determine just how Imbecilic their behavior is...

"MAKES ABOUT AS MUCH SENSE AS" EQUIVALENCY CHART

ARTIST RICK TULKA WRITER MIKE SNIDER



Smoking a "low-tar, low-nicotine" cigarette...



...drinking "Drano Lite"

Believing that some boob on a cable TV ad will make you a real estate tycoon...

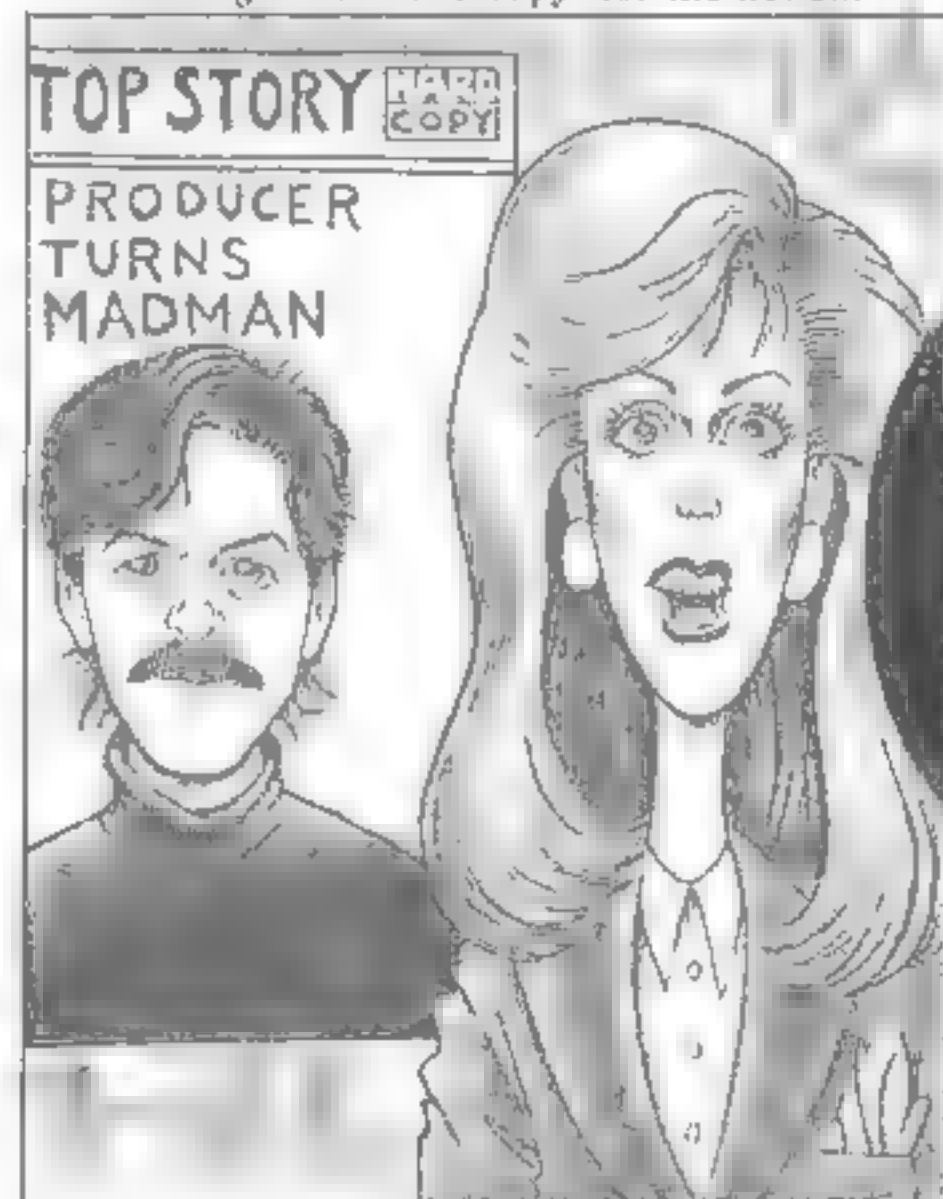


Slapping tough new regulations on the Savings & Loan industry now...



...getting a vasectomy after your ninth child!

Tuning in to "Hard Copy" for the news...



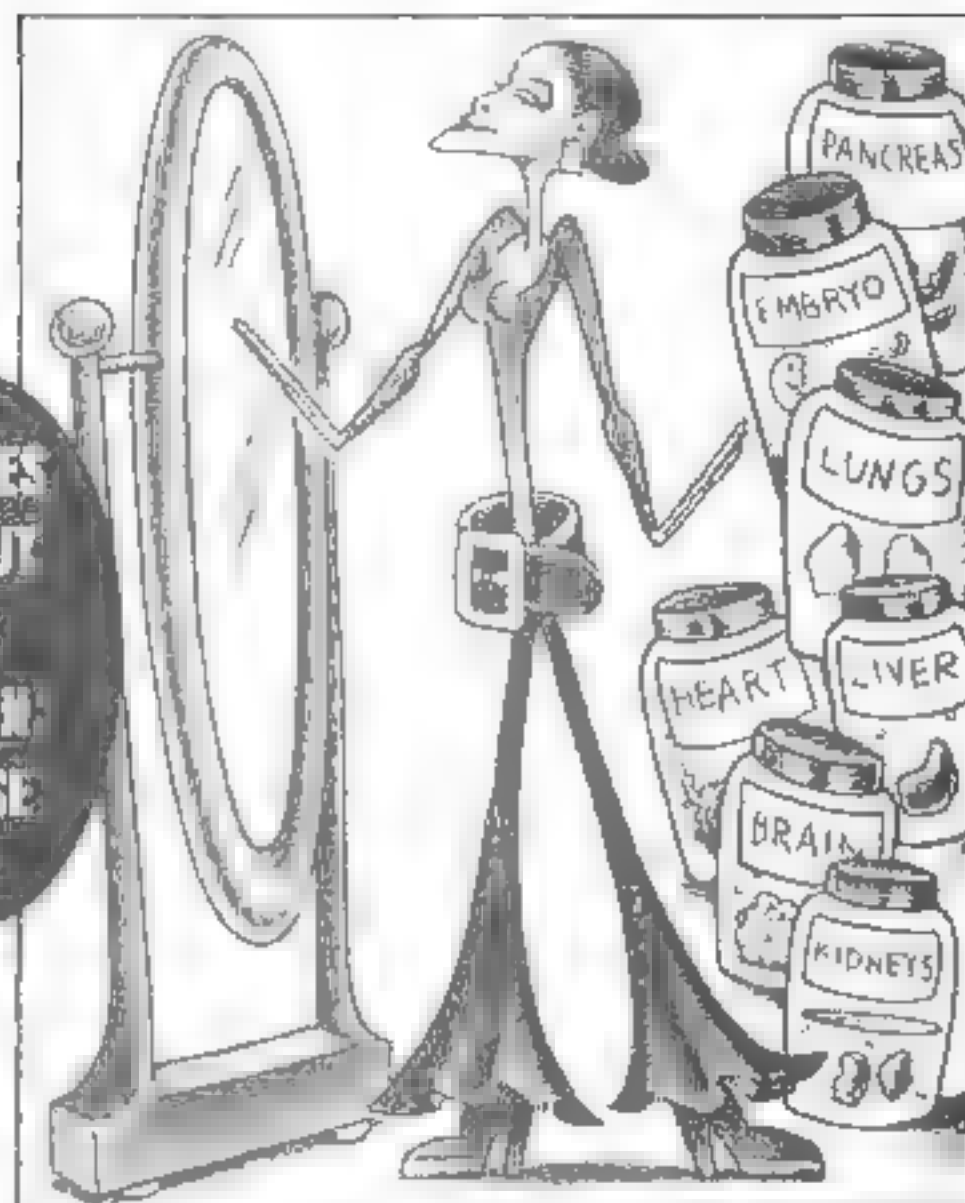
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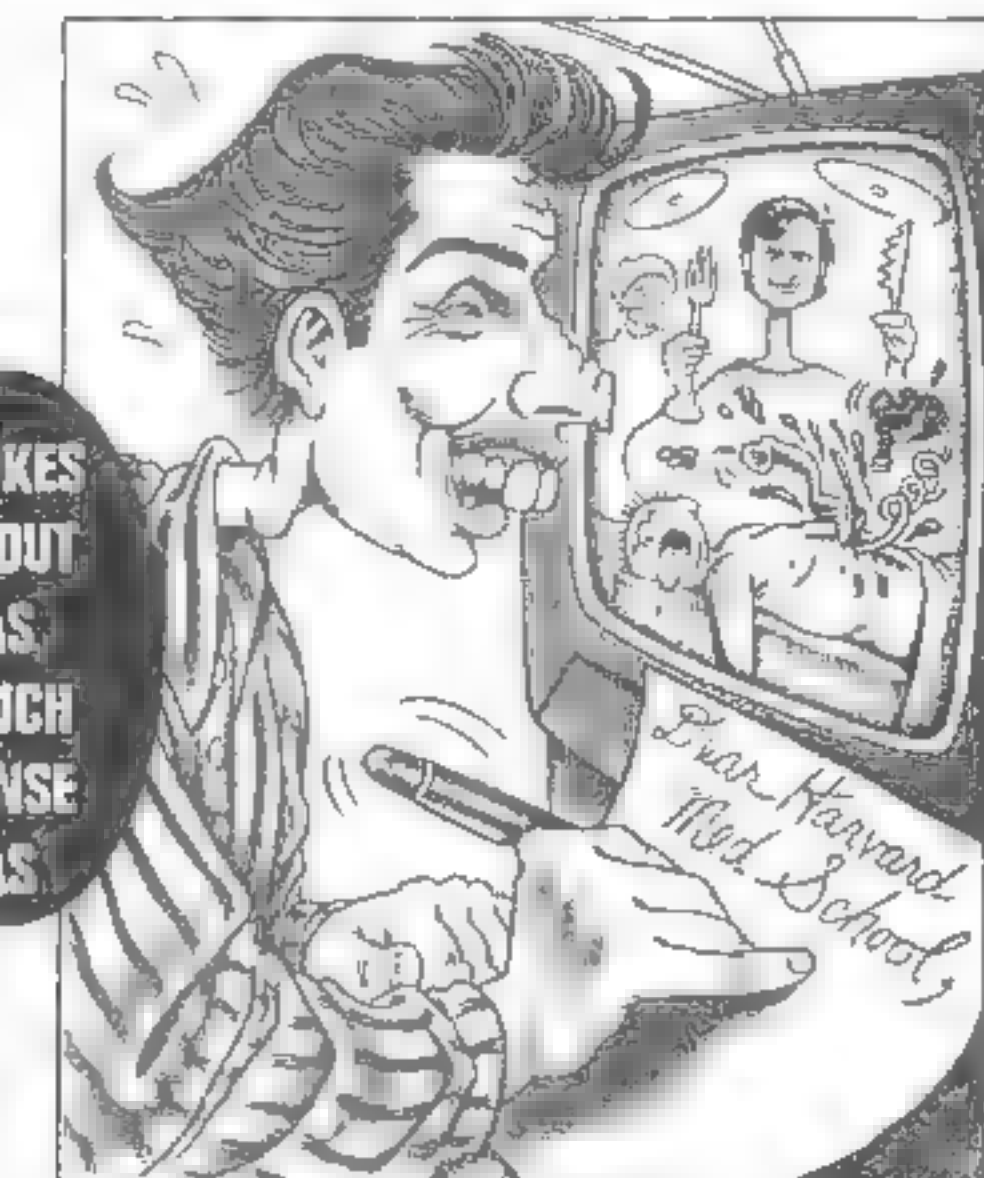
Getting "pumped up" artificially with steroids...



MAKES
ABOUT
AS
MUCH
SENSE
AS



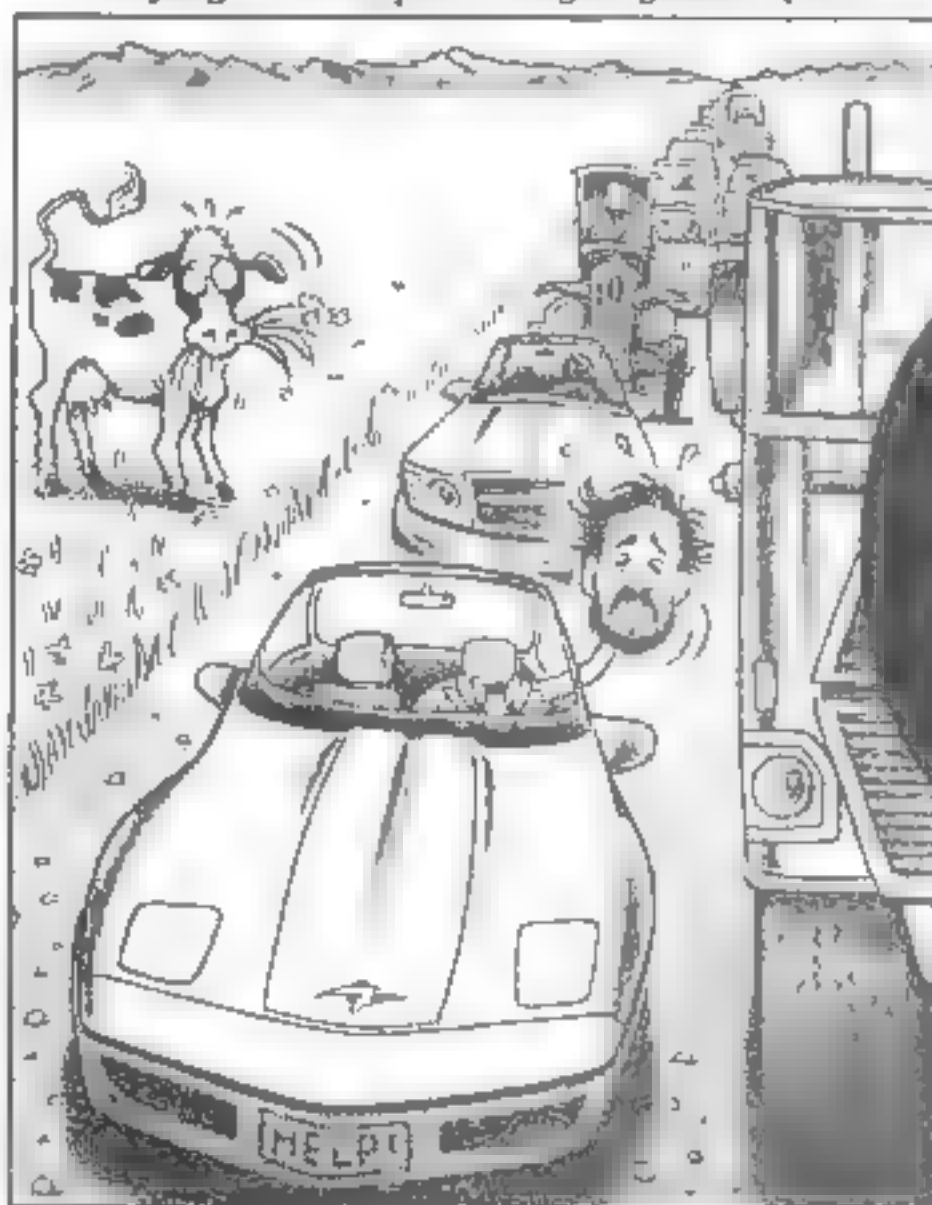
...slimming down by having vital organs removed!



MAKES
OUT
AS
MUCH
SENSE
AS

...believing that watching M.A.S.H. reruns will make you a good doctor!

Buying a car capable of going 200 mph...



MAKES
ABOUT
AS
MUCH
SENSE
AS



...owning a 36 hour clock!



MAKES
OUT
AS
MUCH
SENSE
AS

...listening to Rap music for the clever rhymes!

Spending billions on the "Stars Wars" defense system after the Cold War already ended...



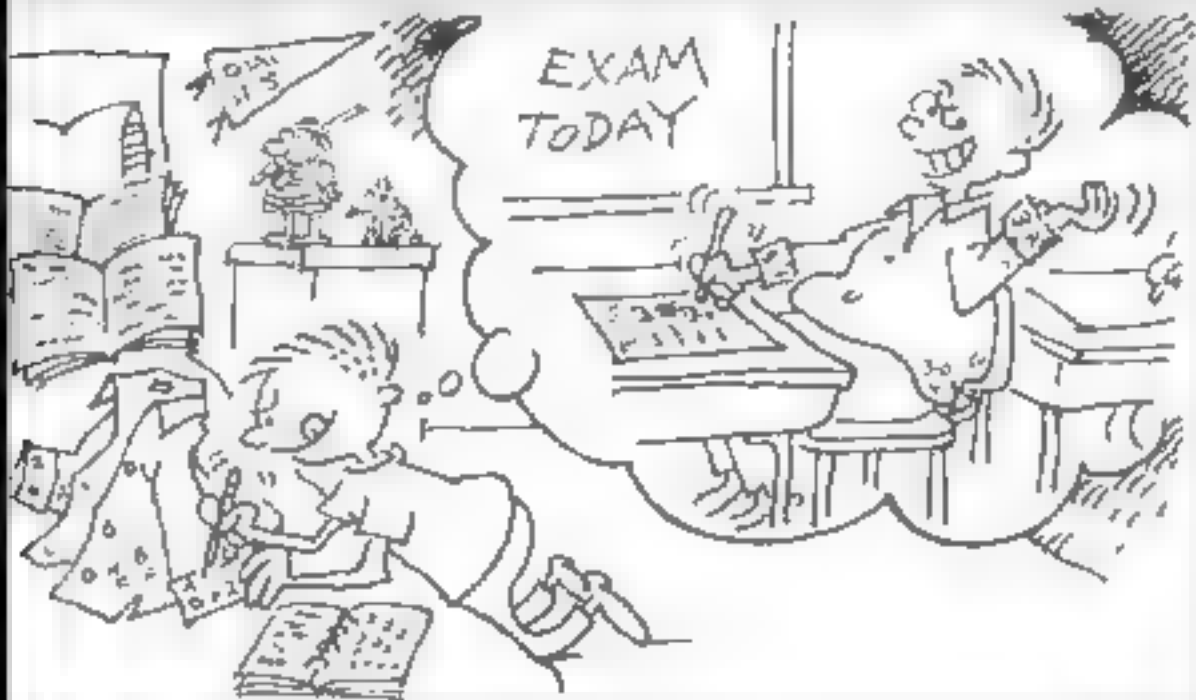
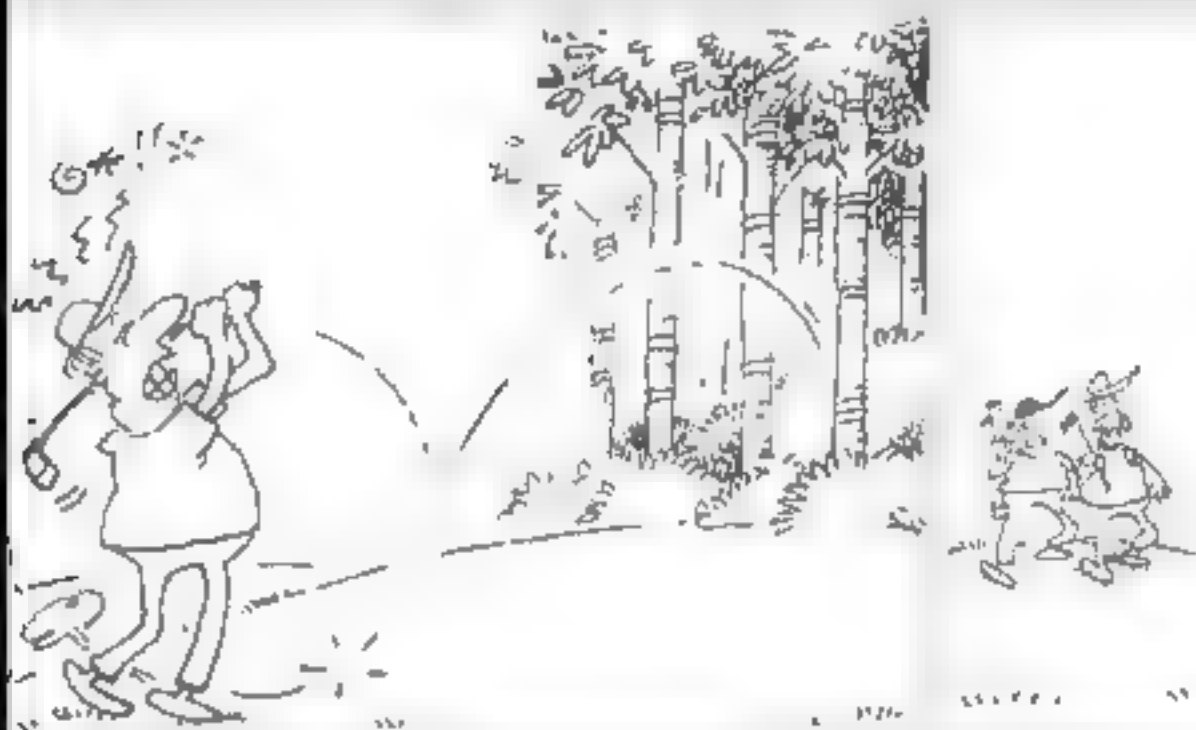
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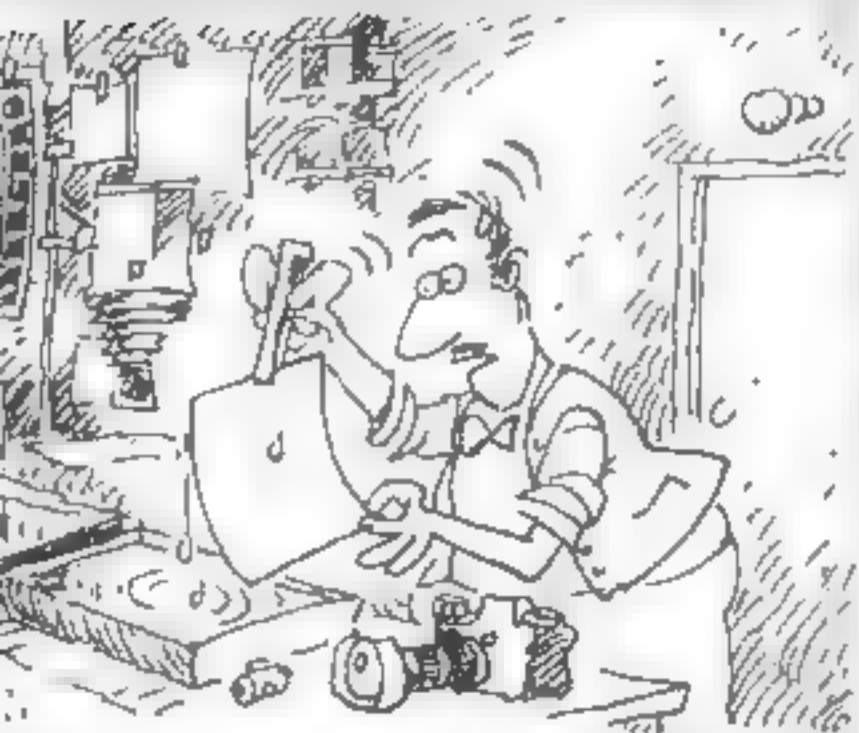
...starting Lambada lessons now!

A MAD LOOK AT

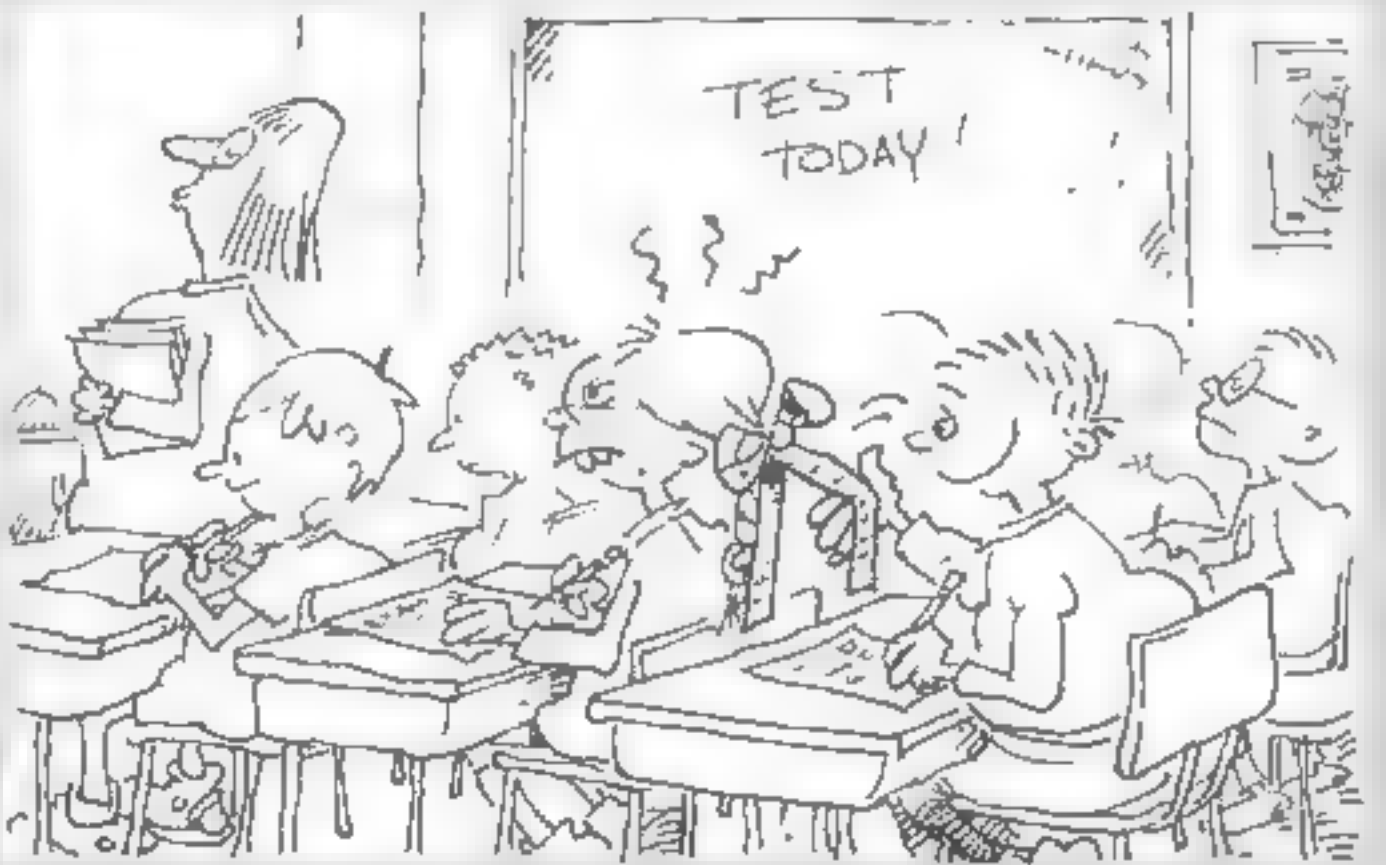
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



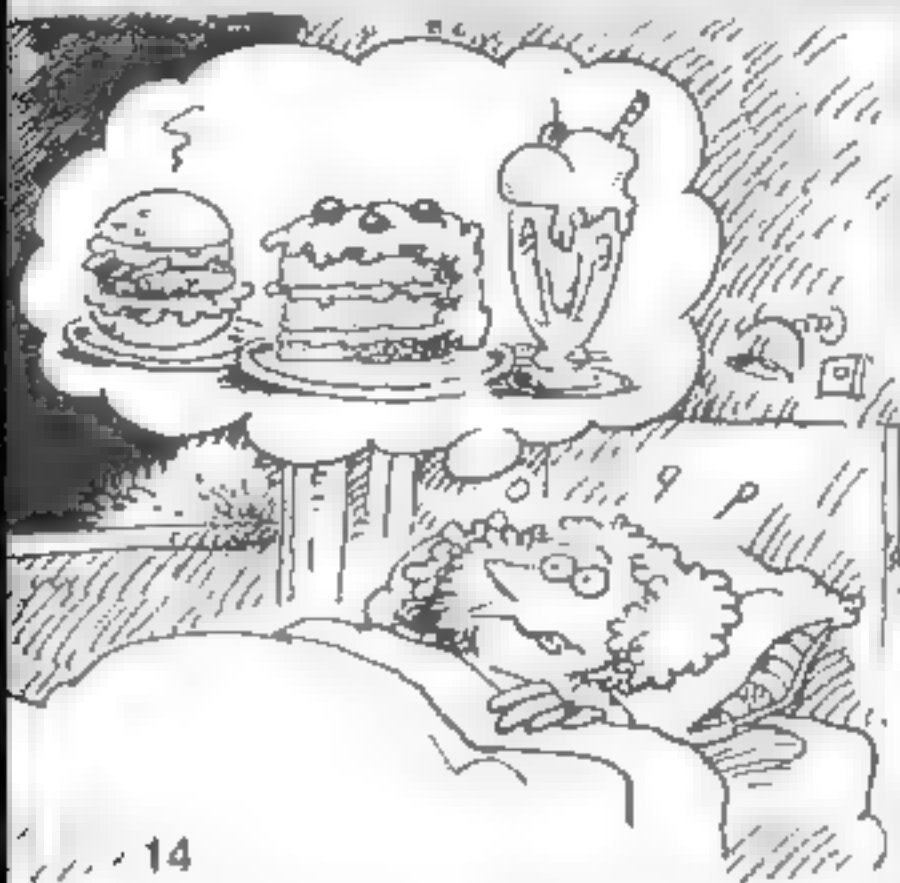
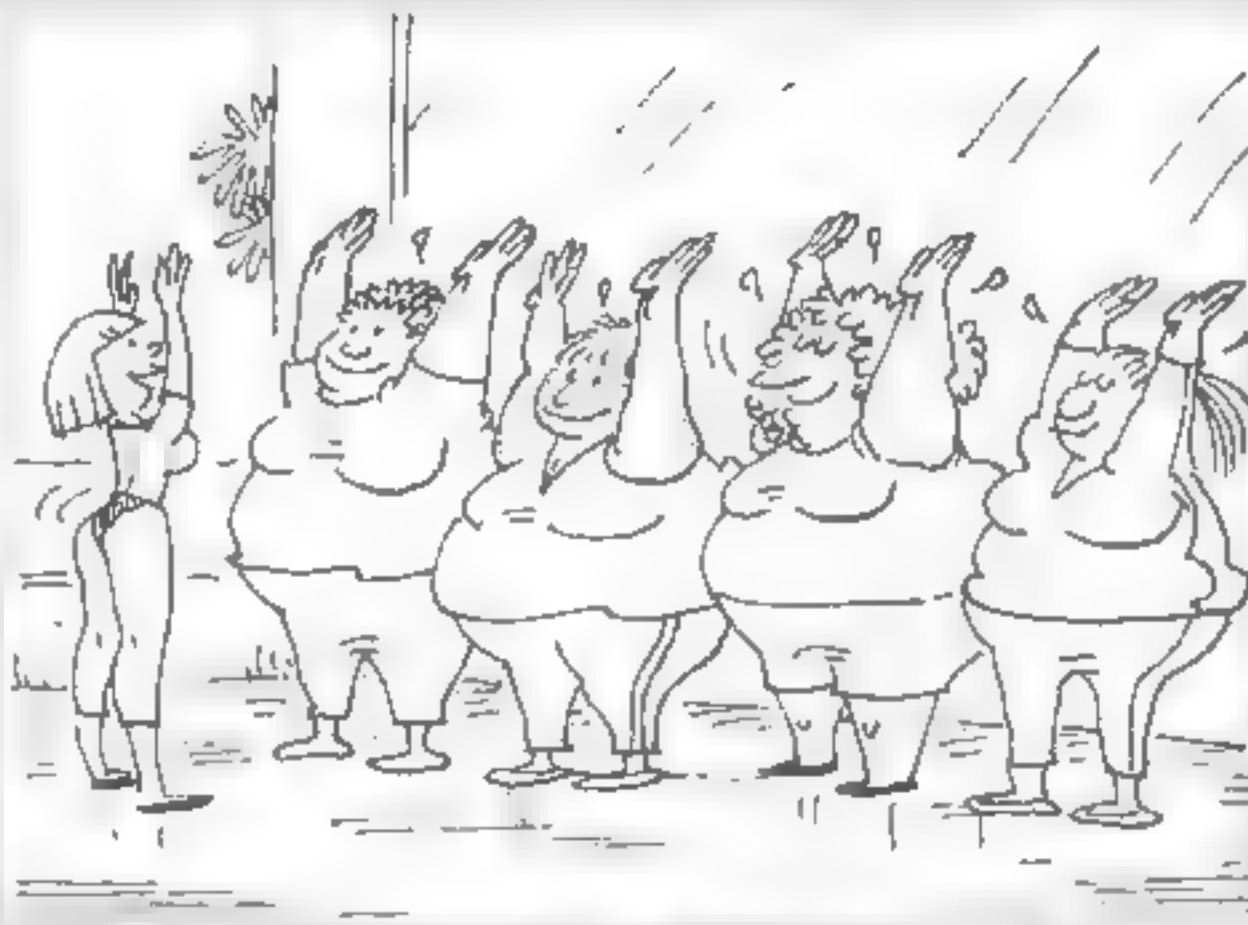
CHEATING



CBS and ABC never really gave Tom Arnold's shows a fair chance to succeed. So what's the problem?



The U.S. spy agency that never quite saw the Soviet split-up coming isn't getting the budget it wants to fund its future investigations. *So What's the Problem?*



This new
Megadeth
video sucks!

That's my
heart monitor,
dickweed!

They say that
time is the great equal-
izer. They also say that with
age comes wisdom. While we're
not quite sure who "they" are,
"they" obviously haven't watched
MTV lately, because if "they"
had, "they" would realize that
the increasing years will
be meaningless...

Senility
bites!

What did you
say, Stimp?

WHEN BEAVIS & BUTT-HEAD GROW OLD!

Hi, I'm Tabitha Soren with MTV News.
Today, Courtney Love Cobain Dando Reznor
Bon Jovi announced her engagement to
38-year-old Elvis Jackson! It will be the
first marriage for the son of retired
superstar Michael Jackson and Lisa
Marie Presley, who recently celebrated
their 50th anniversary together!

Who
the
hell
is
Michael
Jackson?

You should remember him —
he's your hero! He wore
one white glove when he
played with his monkey!

Shut up, suckwad!

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

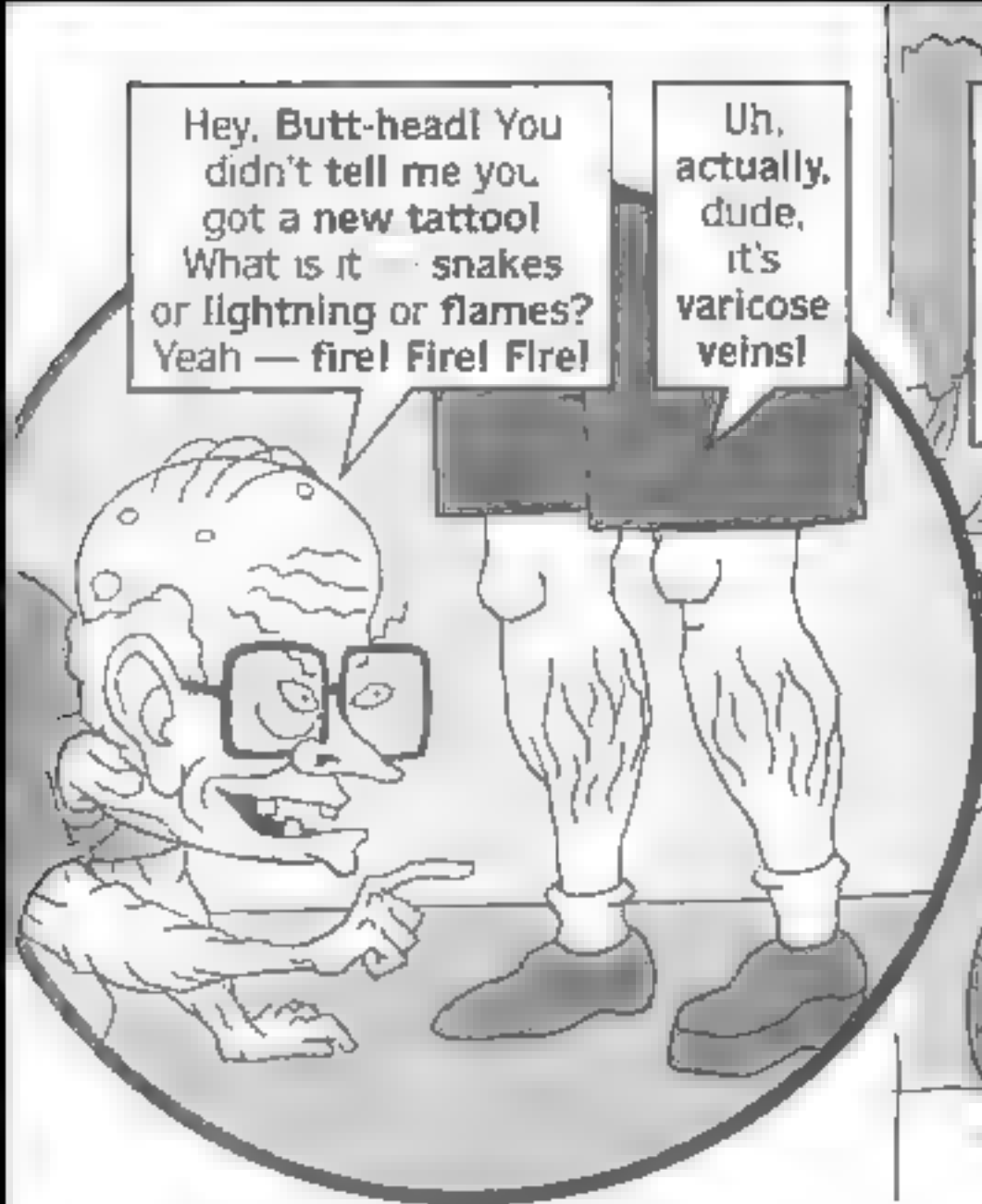
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

The reclusive Michael Jackson hasn't been
seen in public since 2018, when his face
imploded on stage at Woodstock III!

Whoa!
That was
cool!

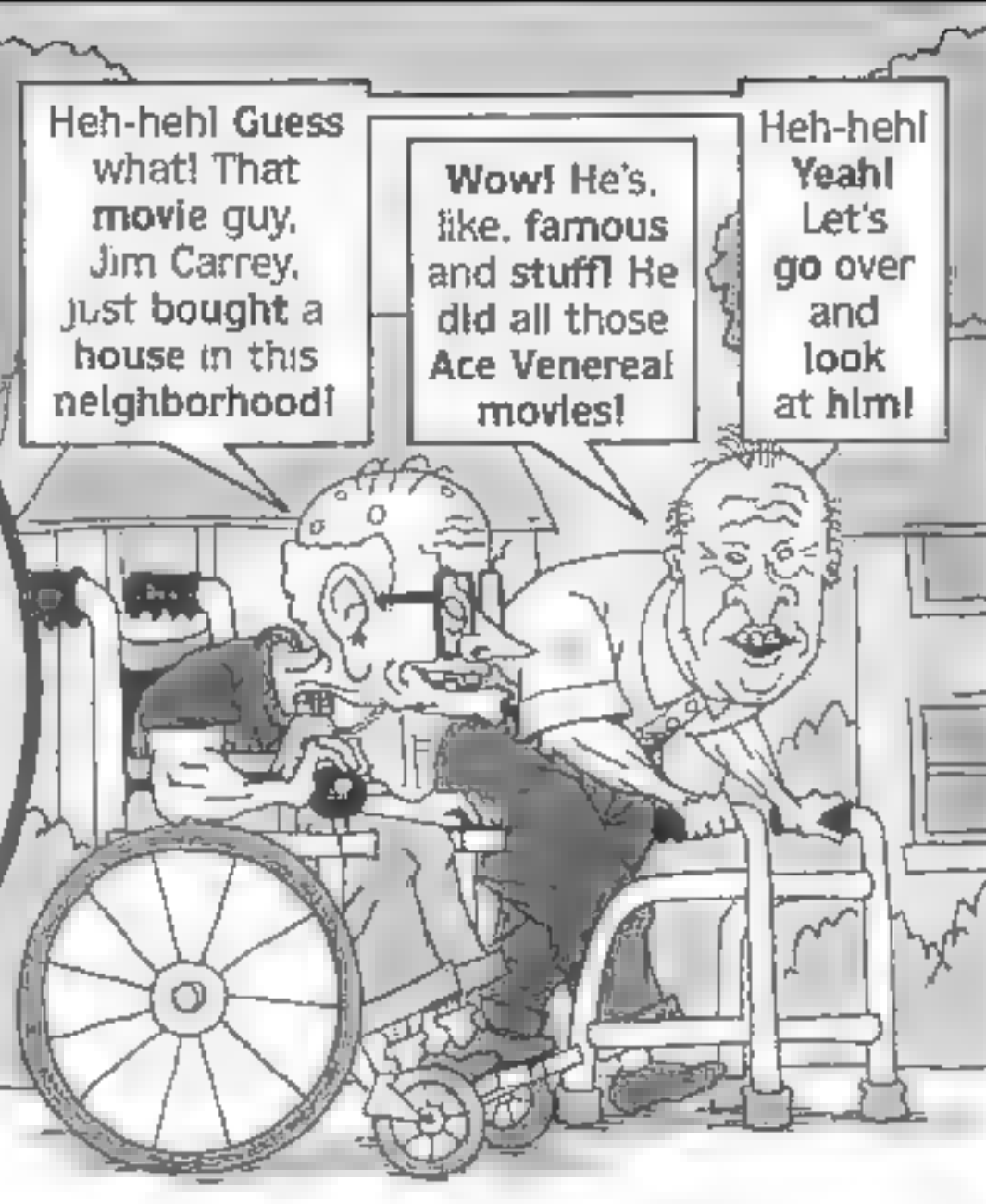
However, Tito Jackson, whose 28
multi-platinum albums have made
him the most successful of the
Jackson family, said that
Michael would be online
at the ceremony itself!

Huh-huh-huh! You know
that Elvis Jackson guy
who's getting married?
Huh-huh-huh! Afterwards,
on his honeymoon night,
I bet he gets some!



Hey, Butt-head! You didn't tell me you got a new tattoo! What is it — snakes or lightning or flames? Yeah — fire! Fire! Fire!

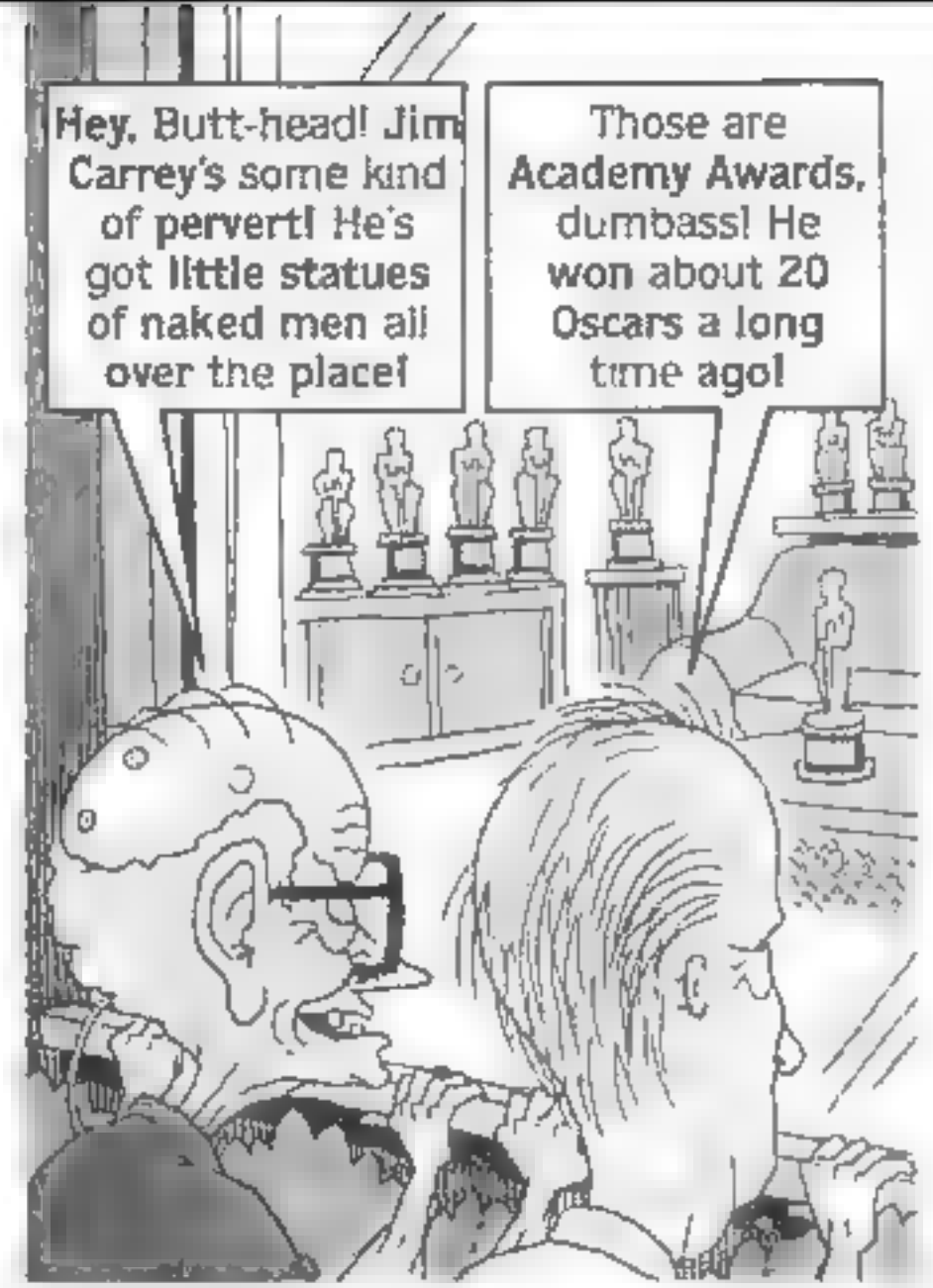
Uh, actually, dude, it's varicose veins!



Heh-heh! Guess what! That movie guy, Jim Carrey, just bought a house in this neighborhood!

Wow! He's, like, famous and stuff! He did all those Ace Venereal movies!

Heh-heh! Yeah! Let's go over and look at him!



Hey, Butt-head! Jim Carrey's some kind of pervert! He's got little statues of naked men all over the place!

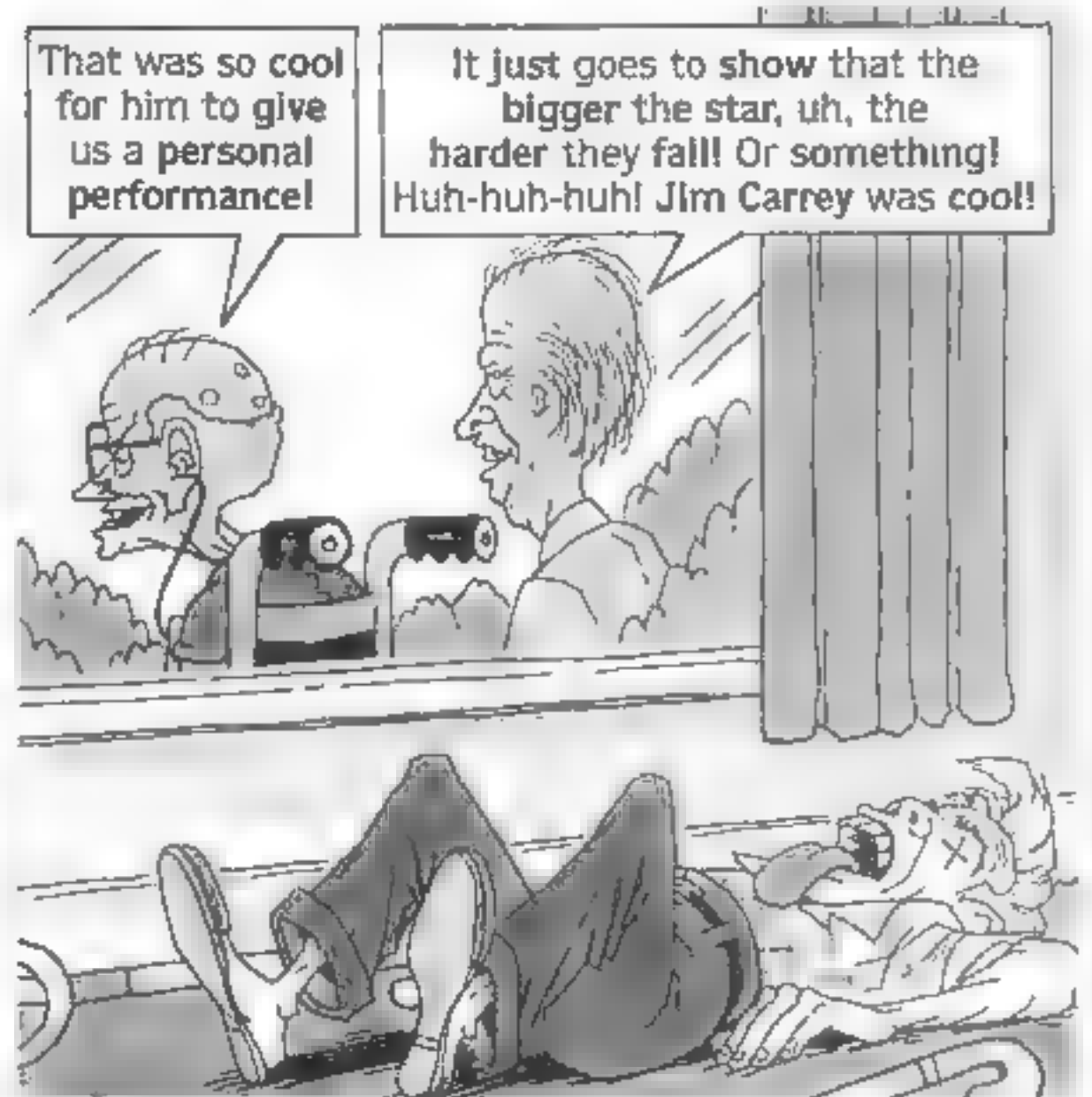
Those are Academy Awards, dumbass! He won about 20 Oscars a long time ago!



Look! It's HIM! It's YOU! You, like, rule!



What th- URRKI GAKI! Can't breathe- HUUHHNNNNHH!



That was so cool for him to give us a personal performance!

It just goes to show that the bigger the star, uh, the harder they fall! Or something! Huh-huh-huh! Jim Carrey was cool!



That sucks! President Bono just raised the Social Security age again, to 83!

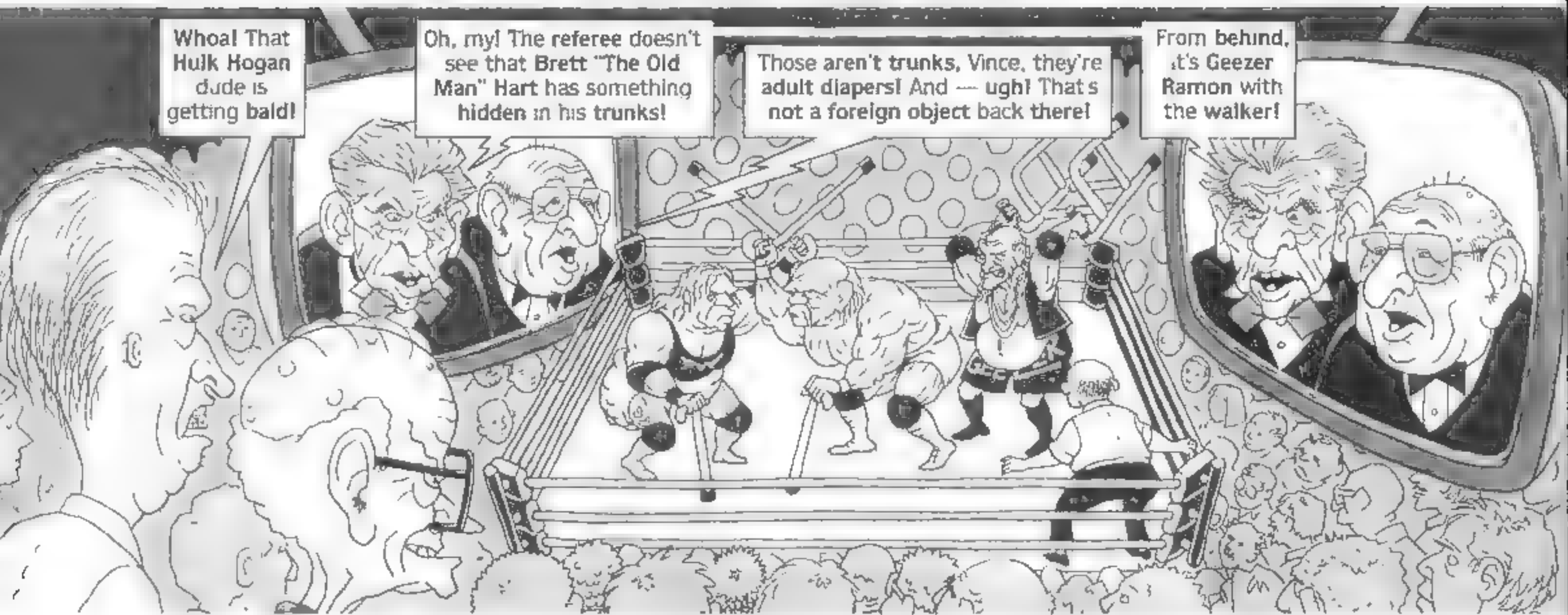
We're never going to get our money back! And I've paid over fifty dollars in contributions!

They should call it Social Suck-urity! President Bono sucks! He sucks!

But he did see Cher's butt! That's pretty cool! Huh-huh-huh!

Yeah! Heh-heh-heh! But I don't get it! How can President Bono be cool, while sucking at the same time?

That, Beavis, has puzzled greater minds than ours since the dawn of like, apes and gorillas!



Whoa! That Hulk Hogan dude is getting bald!

Oh, my! The referee doesn't see that Brett "The Old Man" Hart has something hidden in his trunks!

Those aren't trunks, Vince, they're adult diapers! And — ugh! That's not a foreign object back there!

From behind, it's Geezer Ramon with the walker!



Hogan's not moving! Apparently, Hulkamania will not live forever, after all!

That's the third job for the Undertaker tonight! What a tragic ending to *Wrestlemania 611*!

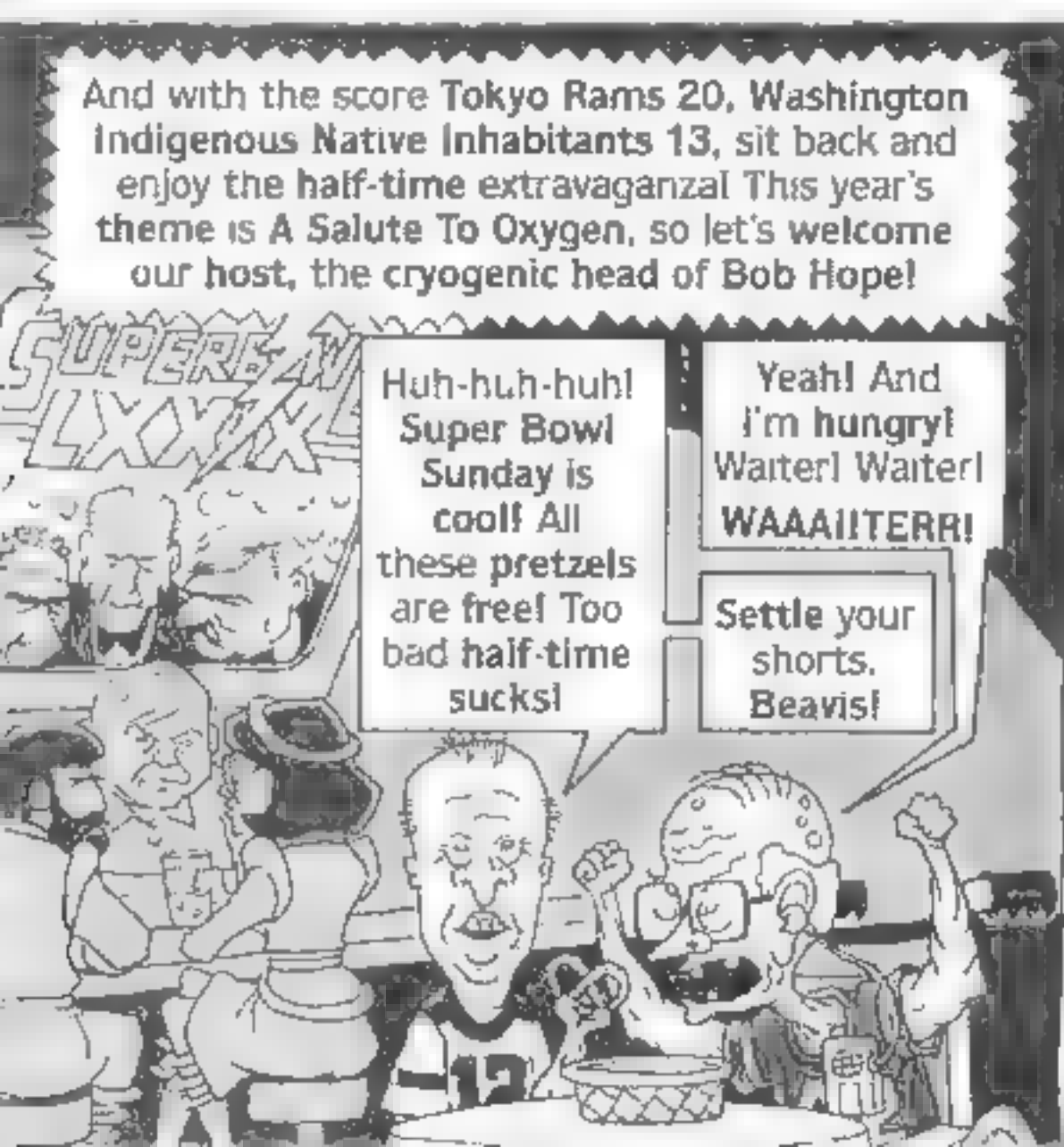
Hey, Beavis, you should join the WWF! You clutch your camel every night!

I'll kick your ass, bonemunch! I know you like, touch your Parts Unknown!



Hey, Beavis, are you sure this's gonna cure my constipation problem?

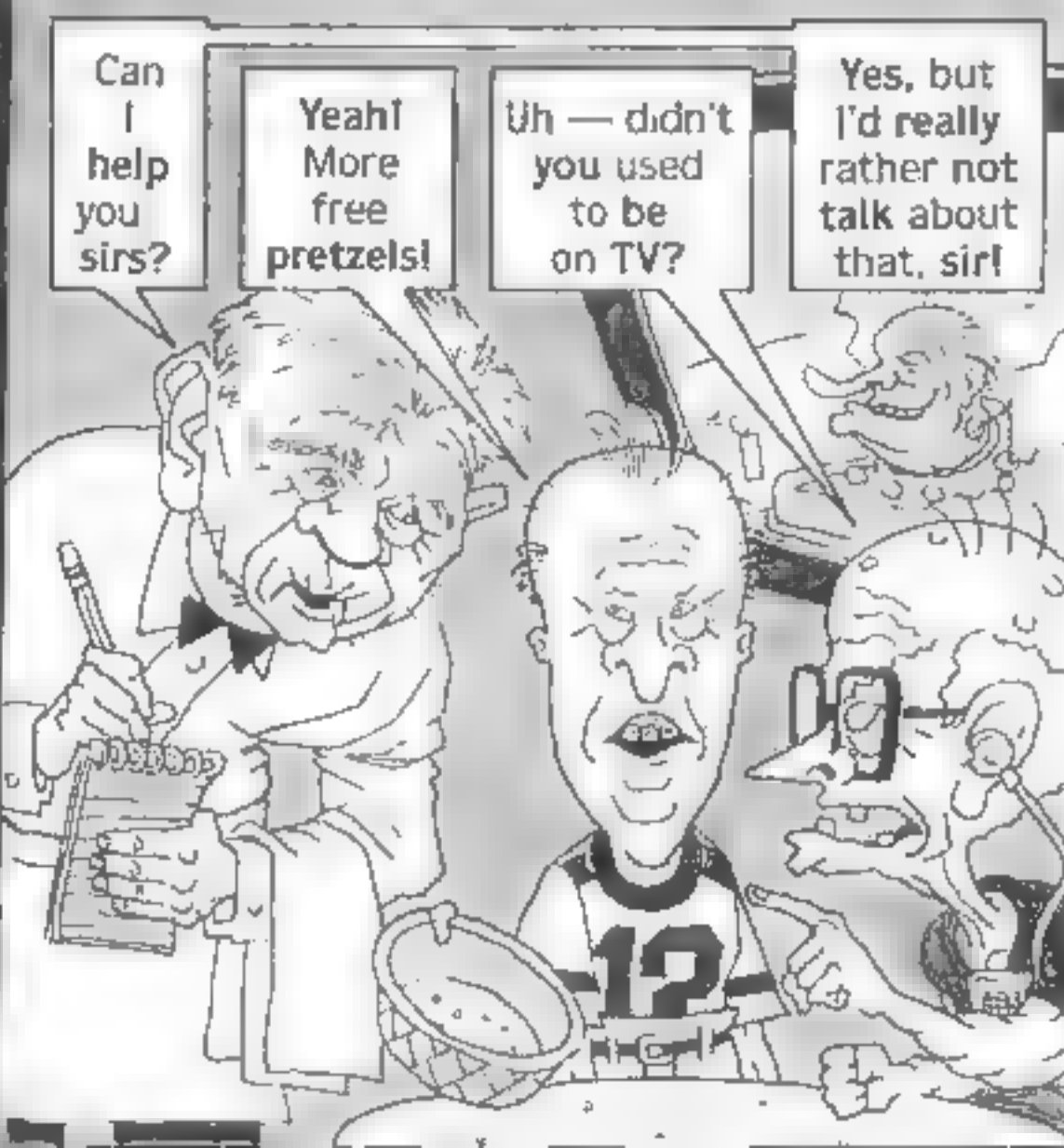
Uhhh-yeah! Heh heh-heh! This is gonna be cool!



And with the score Tokyo Rams 20, Washington Indigenous Native Inhabitants 13, sit back and enjoy the half-time extravaganza! This year's theme is *A Salute To Oxygen*, so let's welcome our host, the cryogenic head of Bob Hope!

Huh-huh-huh! Super Bowl Sunday is cool! All these pretzels are free! Too bad half-time sucks!

Yeah! And I'm hungry! Waiter! Waiter! WAAAIITERRI! Settle your shorts, Beavis!

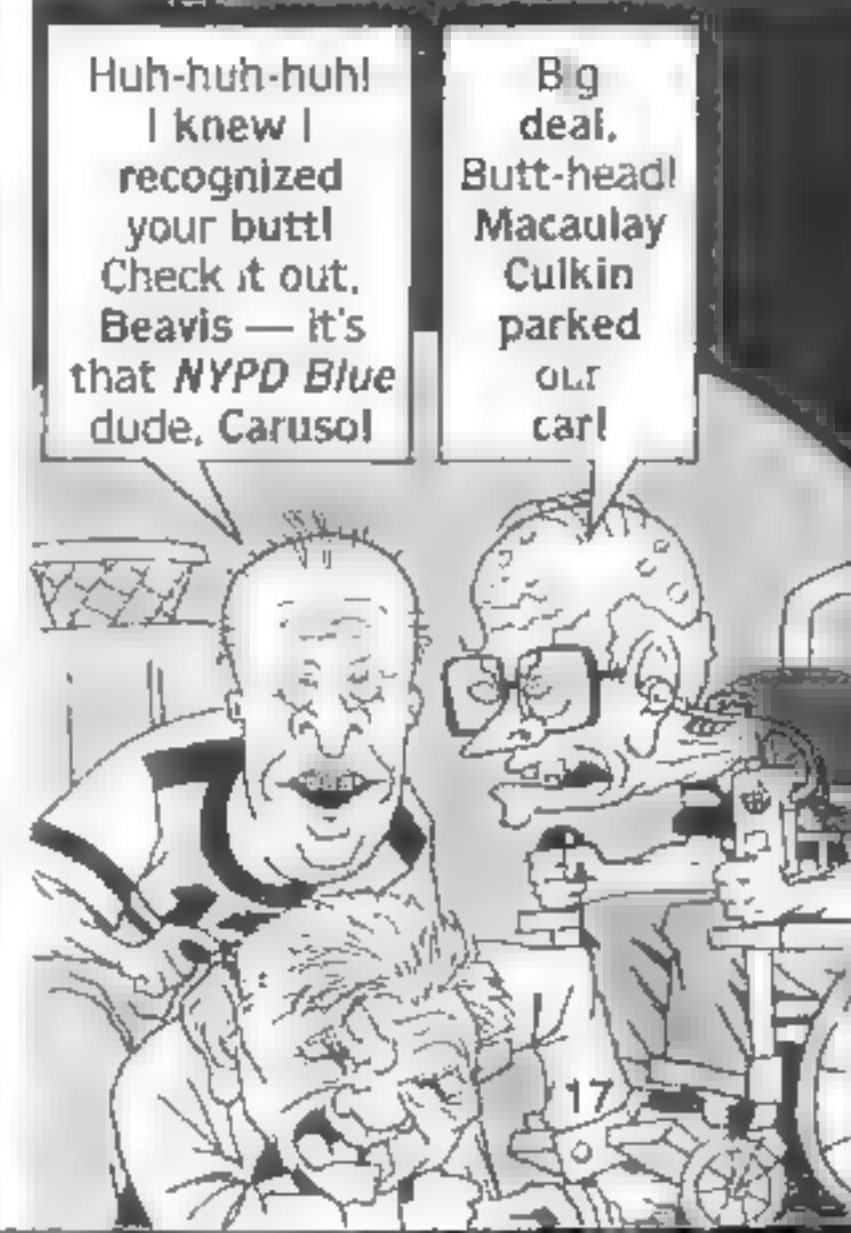


Can I help you sirs?

Yeah! More free pretzels!

Uh — didn't you used to be on TV?

Yes, but I'd really rather not talk about that, sir!



Huh-huh-huh! I knew I recognized your butt! Check it out, Beavis — it's that *NYPD Blue* dude, Caruso!

Big deal, Butt-head! Macaulay Culkin parked our car!

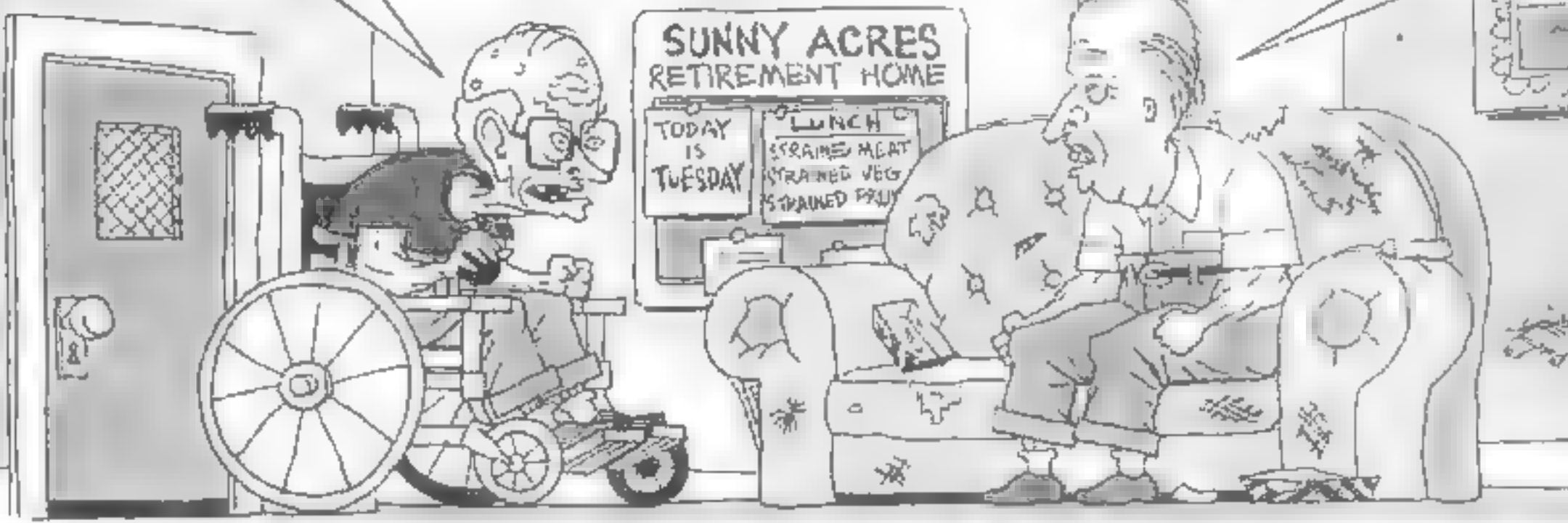


Hey, Butt head, turn down that music! I want to hear the doorbell in case one of my relatives comes to visit me!

You don't have any relatives, bung-hole! You've never touched a woman!

Oh yeah! Heh-heh! I forgot!

Anyway, that music's coming from next door!



Bow wow wow yippee yo yippee yay! Metamucil was the dose that they gave me!

It's that rap dude, Snoopy the Dog! Hey, Snoopy, keep it down in here! I can't even hear when Butt-head cuts one!

Yeahhh, and you don't stop, 'cause I'm 87, and my heart might just pop!

Forget it, Beavis! It's like, a "G" thing! You don't understand!



What's my name? No, really, what's my name?



Remember when we used to hit frogs and burn ants and drop stuff off buildings? Huh-huh-huh! I wish my arthritis would go away so I could break more stuff again!

I just broke something last week!

Huh huh huh! Huh-huh-huh! What?

My hip!



Hey, Butt-head, what happened to your arms and 'nads and stuff?

The doctor said they had to freeze my body until they found a cure!

Oh, yeah, right! I knew that! Heh heh!

But don't forget, bung-hole even without a body, I can still kick your ass!



I'm hungry! Where do I plug this in?

Hold it, Beavis! Don't pull that!



Heh-heh-heh! Jiffy-Pop's cool!

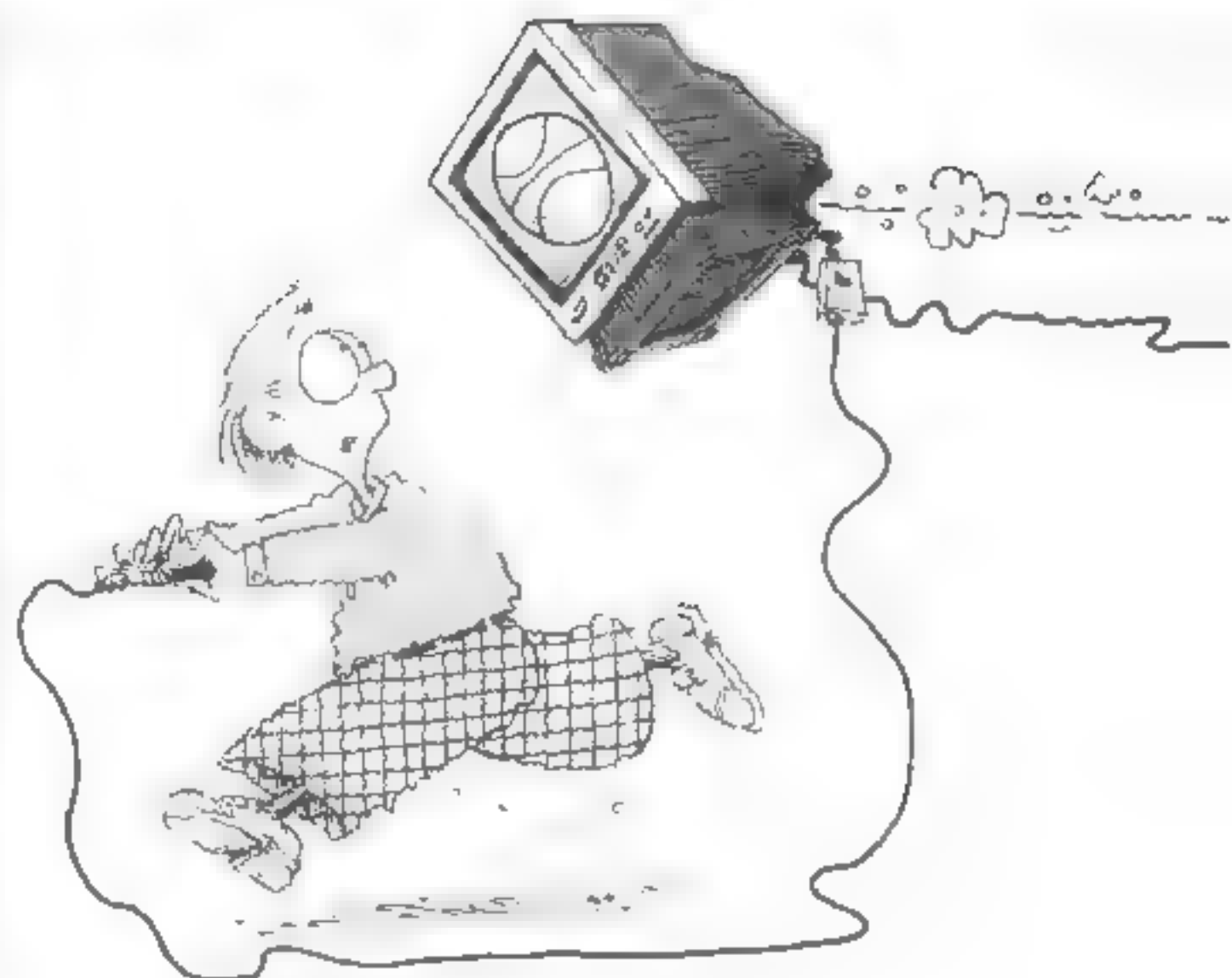
TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

THE BIZARRE BAZAAR BONANZA





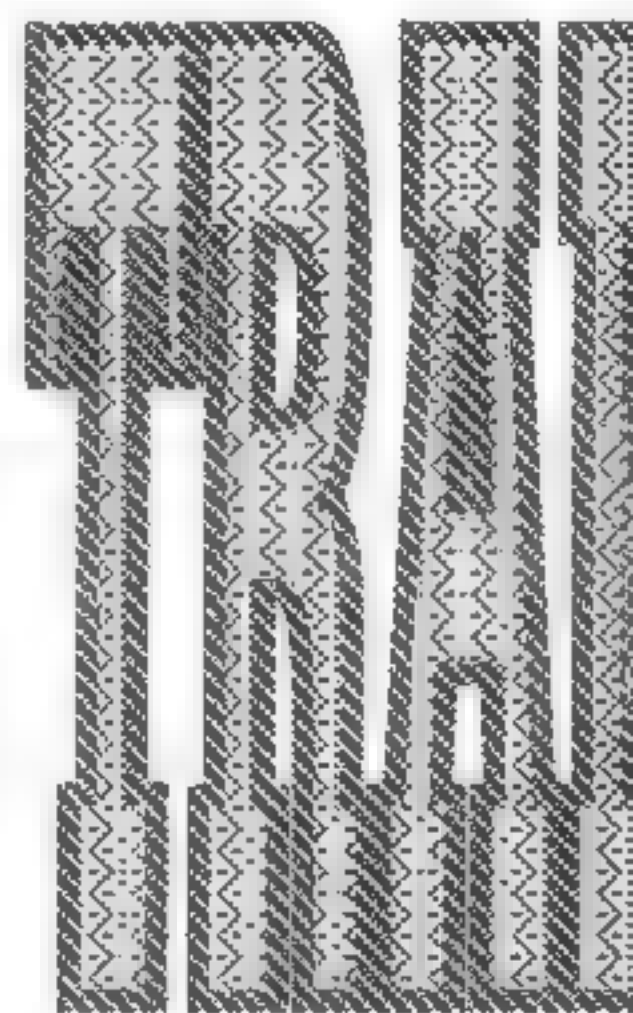
PIN THE TAIL ON THE DONKEY



DODGEBALL

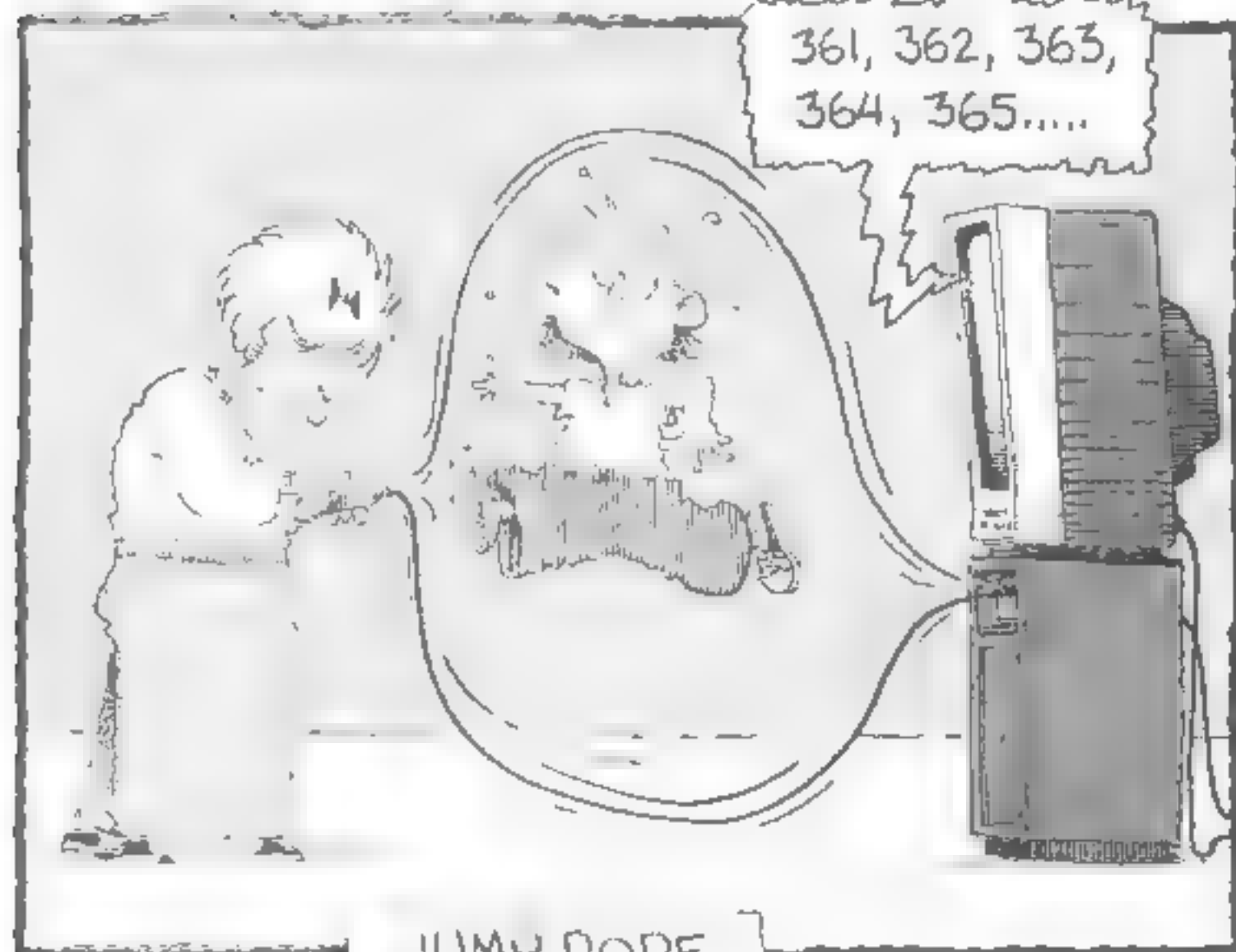
NINTENDONT'S DEPT.

LESS THAN SUCCESSFUL VIDEO VERSIONS OF



A long time ago when kids wanted to play baseball, they'd get their bats and gloves and run to the nearest park for hours of fresh air, exercise and companionship. Now when kids want to play baseball they pick up their joystick, plug in their software and sit in front of their televisions for hours of stagnant air, inactivity and solitude. Well, while software companies may continue their efforts to turn an entire generation of Americans into sickly, housebound, bag-eyed hermits, there are still some childhood pastimes that their technology can't quite simulate, as you'll find out in...

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL



JUMP ROPE

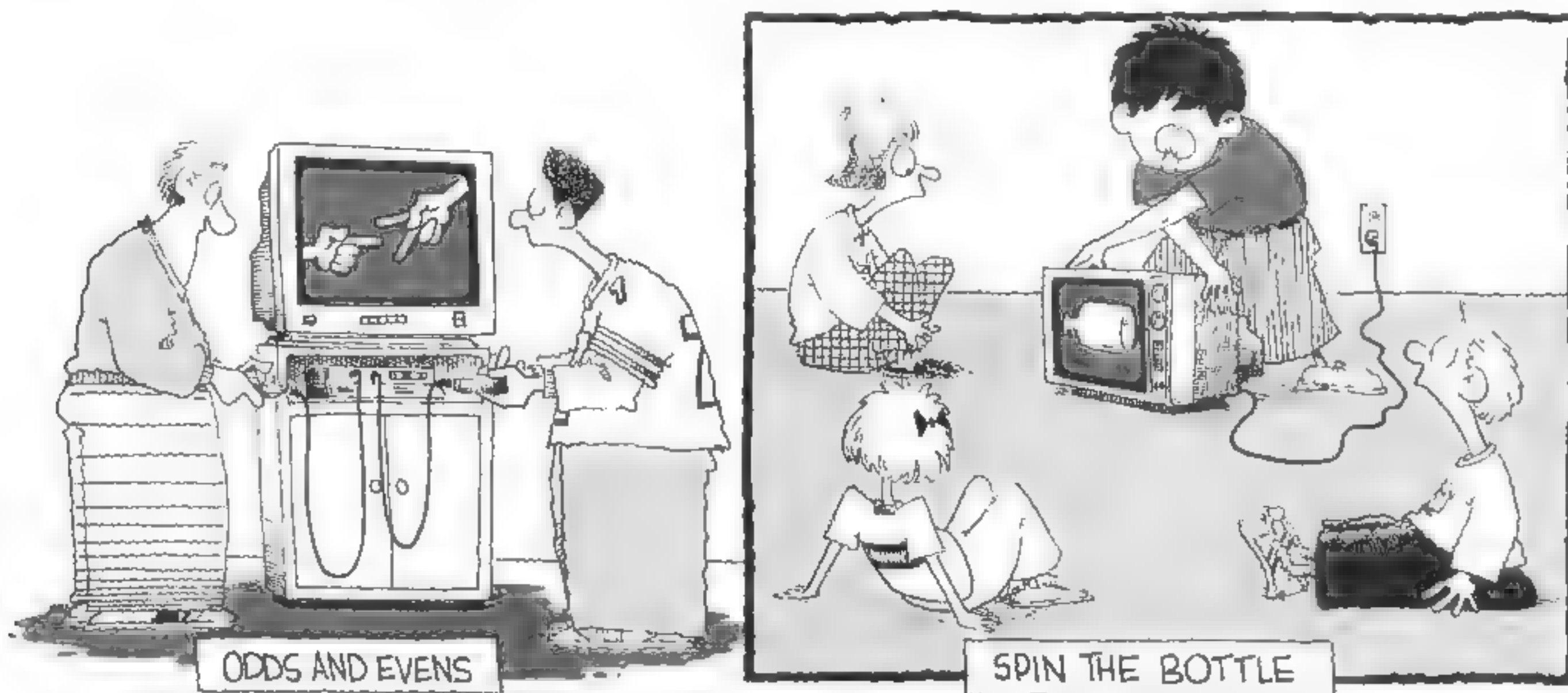


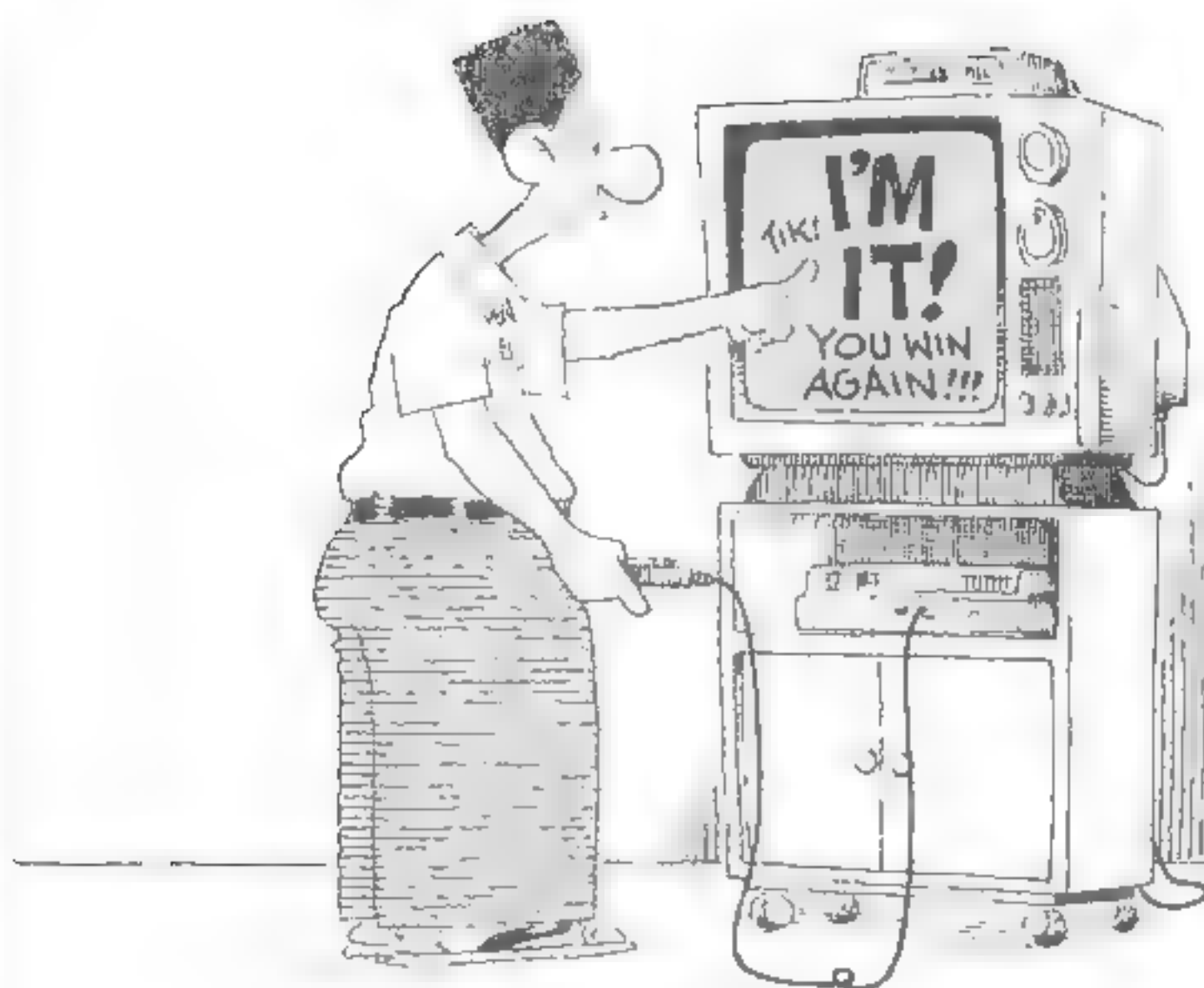
GAMEBOY HOPSCOTCH



AMERICAN TV SERIES KIDS' GAMES

The onslaught of American TV series, EuroDisney, and big-budget Hollywood blockbusters are part of a cultural imperialism that really drives the French bonkers. *So What's the Problem?*





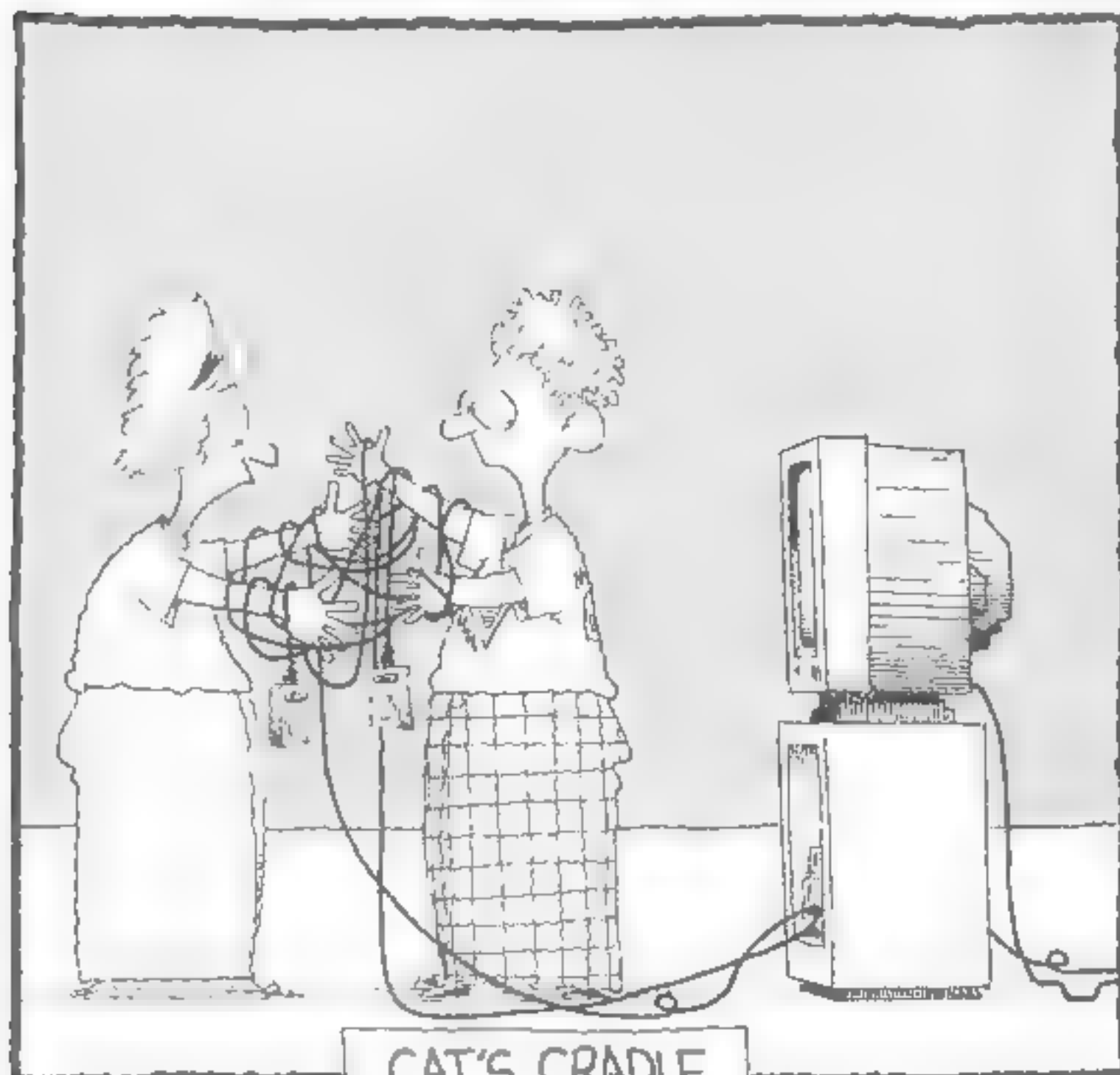
TAG



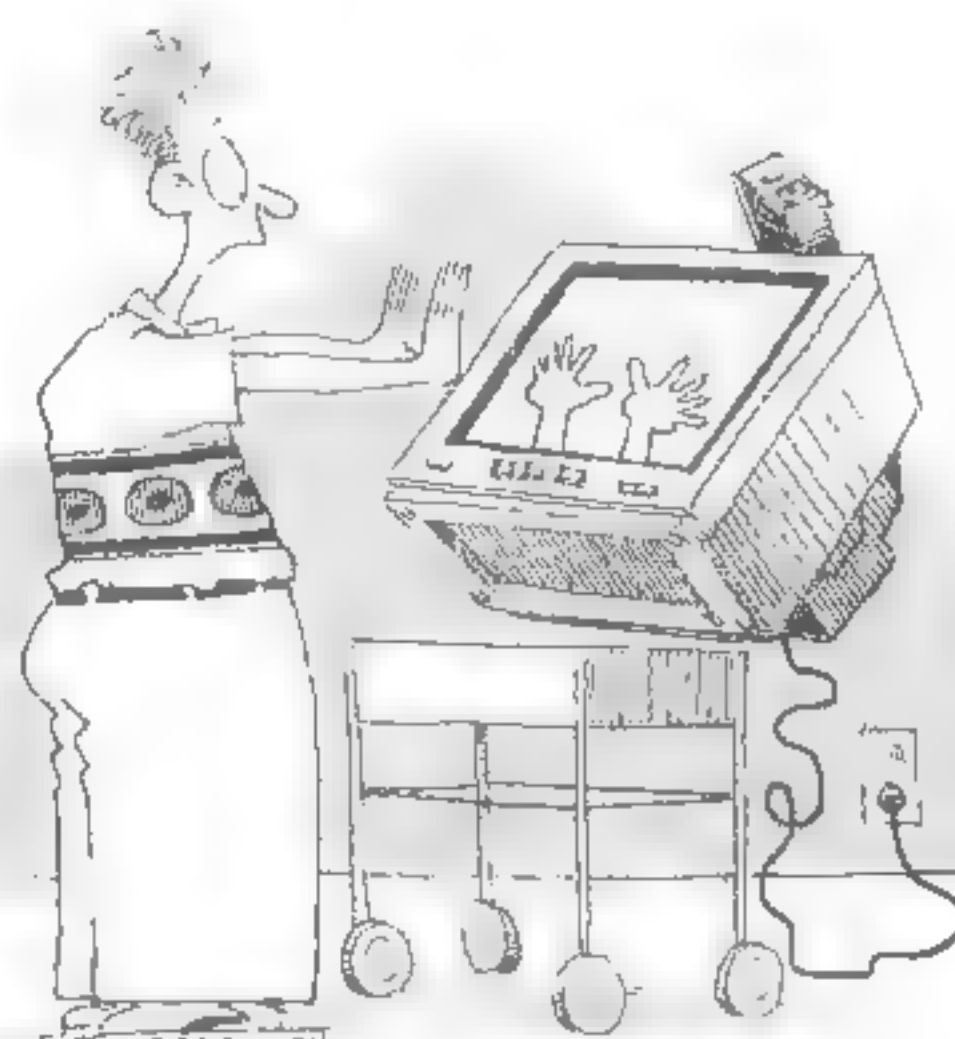
MUSICAL CHAIRS

LESS THAN SUCCESSFUL VIDEO VERSIONS OF TRADITIONAL KIDS GAMES

Shocking in-your-face performance artists make senators like Jesse Helms unhappy about the state of our country. So what's the problem?

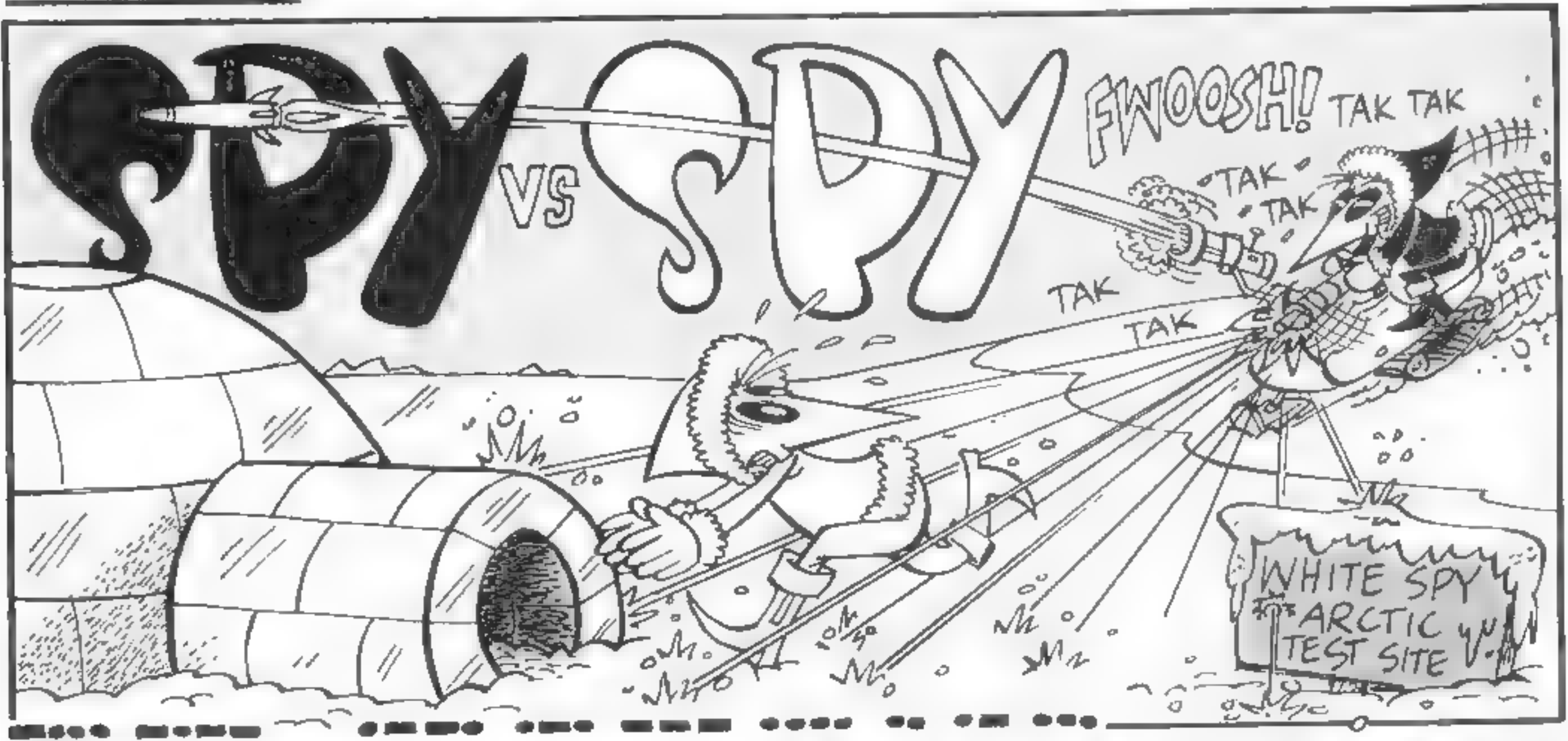


CAT'S CRADLE



PATTY CAKE

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT.



the ADULT situation



the INNER CHILD UNCOVERED!

the ADULT situation



the INNER UNCOVERED!

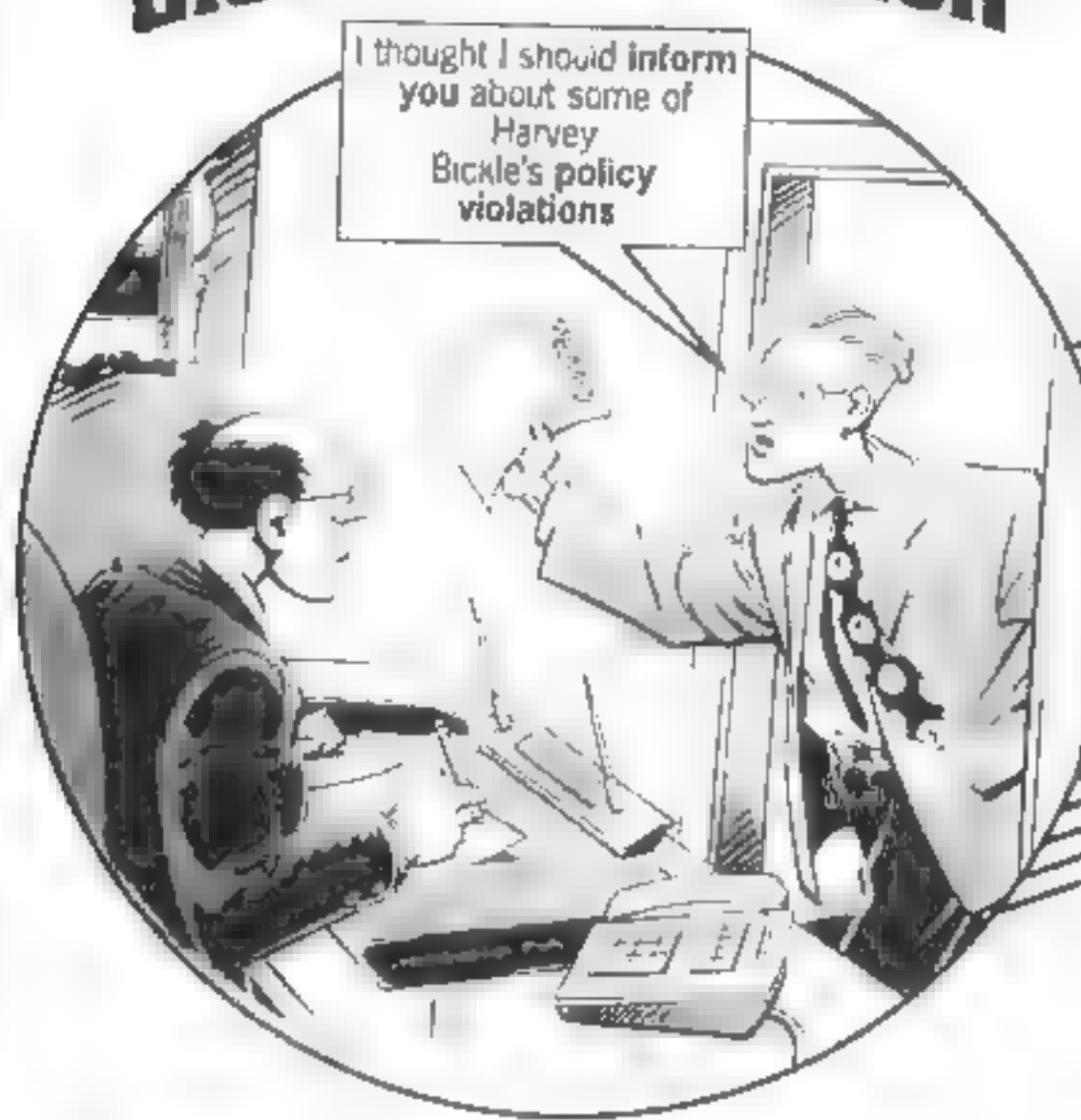


John Bradshaw popularized the concept of the "Inner Child" in his endlessly mind-numbing, 162-hour PBS lecture series. Ever since, there has been much debate amongst noted psychologists as to exactly how the Inner Child affects our Outer Adult lives. After minutes of exhaustive research, we have exhaustively settled this exhausting controversy in...

REACTING YOUR AGE DEPT.

the INNER UNCOVERED!

the ADULT situation



the INNER CHILD UNCOVERED!



the ADULT situation



**ER CHILD
COVERED!**



the ADULT situation



**the INNER CHILD
UNCOVERED!**



Between the violent mosh pits and the spine-splitting head banging, many heavy metal fans are risking severe injury by listening to their music. So what's the problem?

ER CHILD COVERED!

ARTIST: VAL SEMEIKS WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON

the ADULT situation



situation



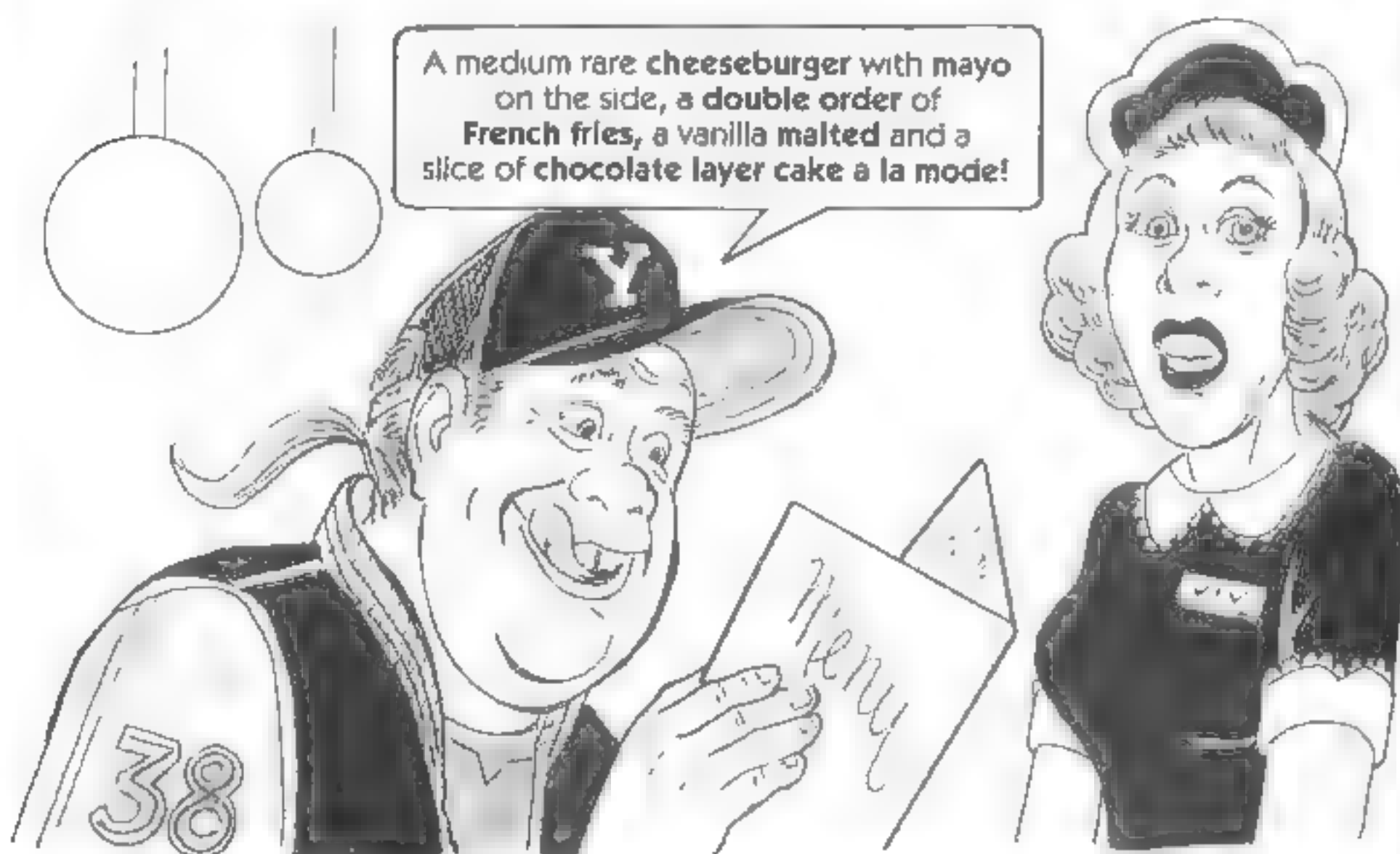
**the INNER CHILD
UNCOVERED!**



**the INNER CHILD
UNCOVERED!**

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG



GAMBLING



PETS



OBJECTIVITY



The big baseball strike meant that fans never got to see the exciting first round of planned semi-playoffs. So What's the Problem?

POOR JUDGEMENT

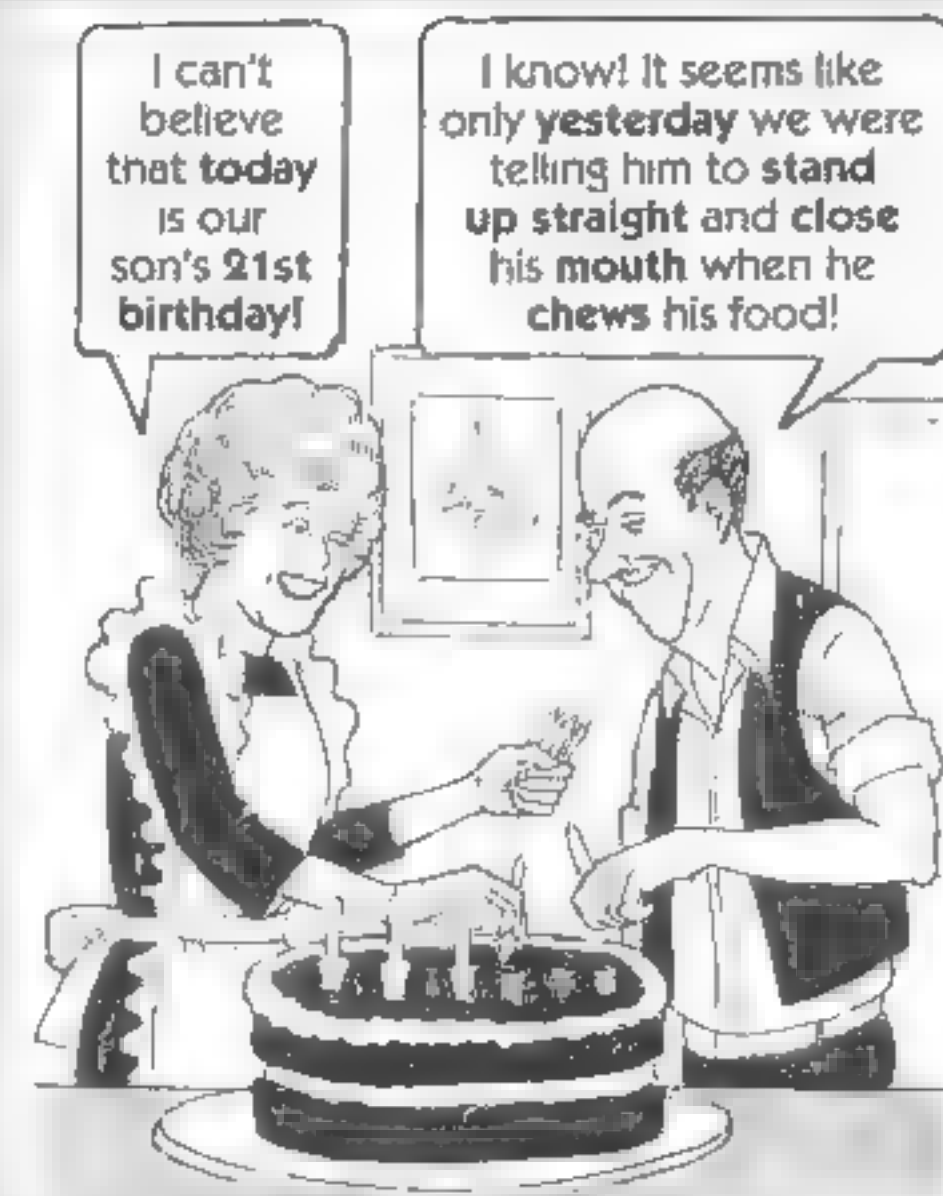


MESSAGES

If you wish to check your balances, press "1" now! If you wish to learn current interest rates, press "2" now! If you wish a list of available investment programs, press "3" now! If you wish to send a FAX, press "4" now!



MATURITY



Newt Gingrich didn't get to enjoy even one day in power before being personally attacked in Gingrichian fashion. So what's the problem?

THERAPY



CRIME

If you desperately long for the good old days when you could talk to a human being on the phone, press "5" now!



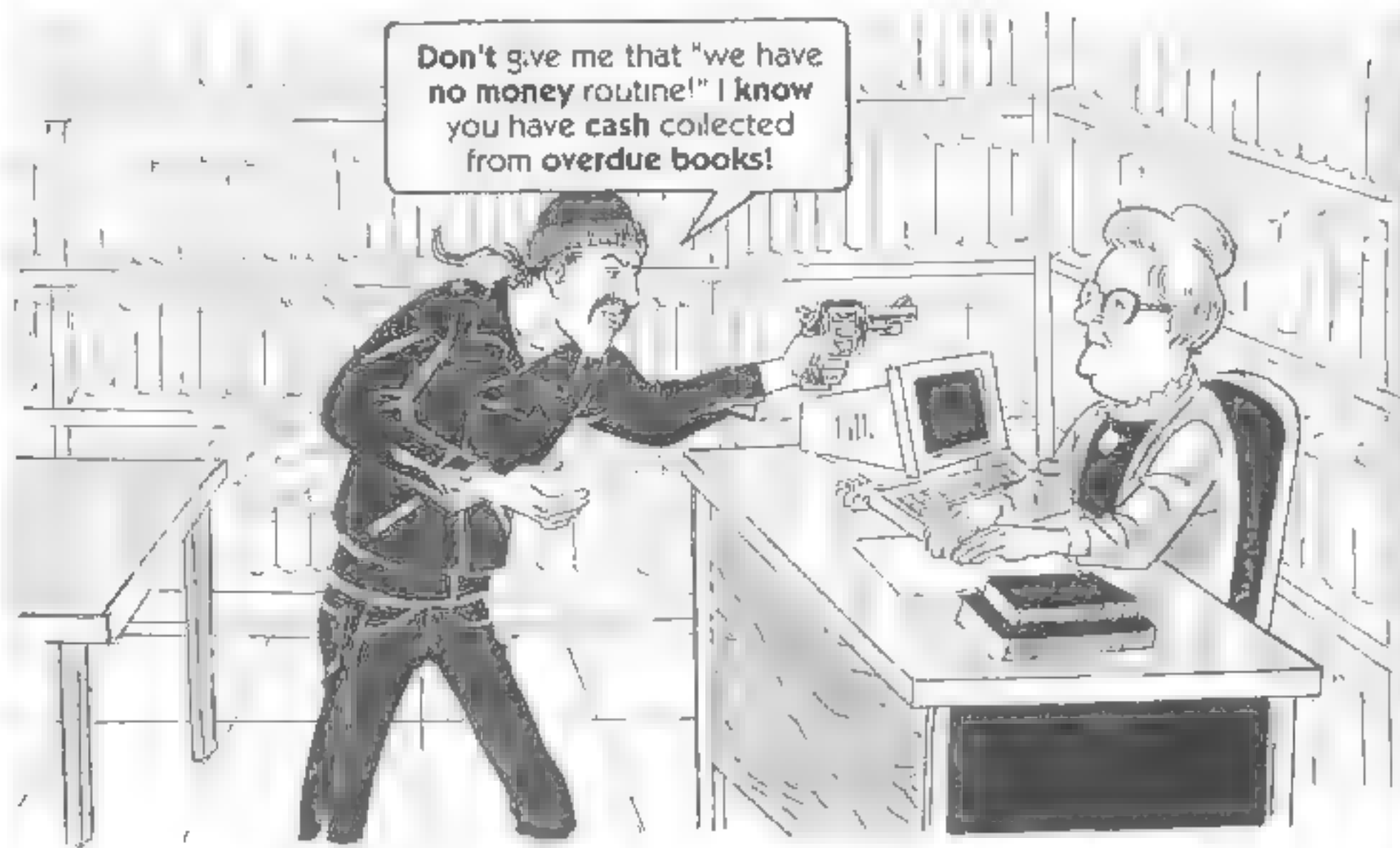
This is a stick-up!

Are you aware this is a library?

It was yesterday!



Don't give me that "we have no money routine!" I know you have cash collected from overdue books!



I'm referring to our noise restrictions! Is there a silencer on that gun?



I had my hairdresser and he had his bartender!



THE OFFICE



NOW

Without intervention by big-city police, rival gangs are likely to wipe each other out in vicious flurries of violence. *So What's the Problem?*



DOCTORS

Doctor, my nose is partially stuffed!

Well, Kapatnik, you know I believe in referring my patients to specialists! And I take great pride in choosing the right one for each particular situation!

In this case, it will be Dr. Case or Dr. Chiareri depending upon which nostril is stuffed!

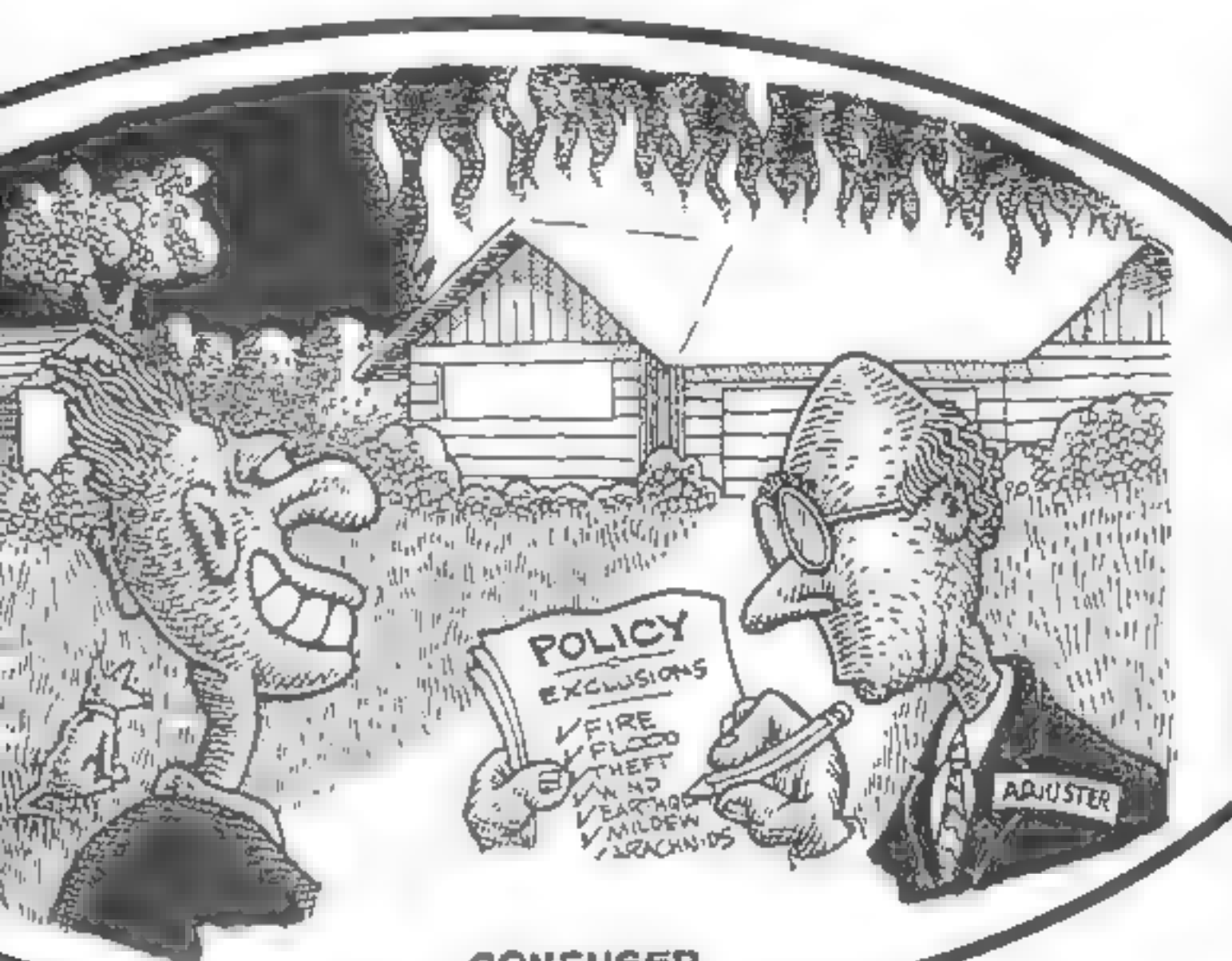


Forget Emily Post's etiquette guide. All that's concerned with is which hand you should hold your fork in when having dessert at your in-laws' house! Forget the Boy Scout handbook. All those green-clad dorks care about is how to build a bird-feeder without injuring any trees! What we could really use are some suggestions about what to do in real-life situations. That's why we've come up with...

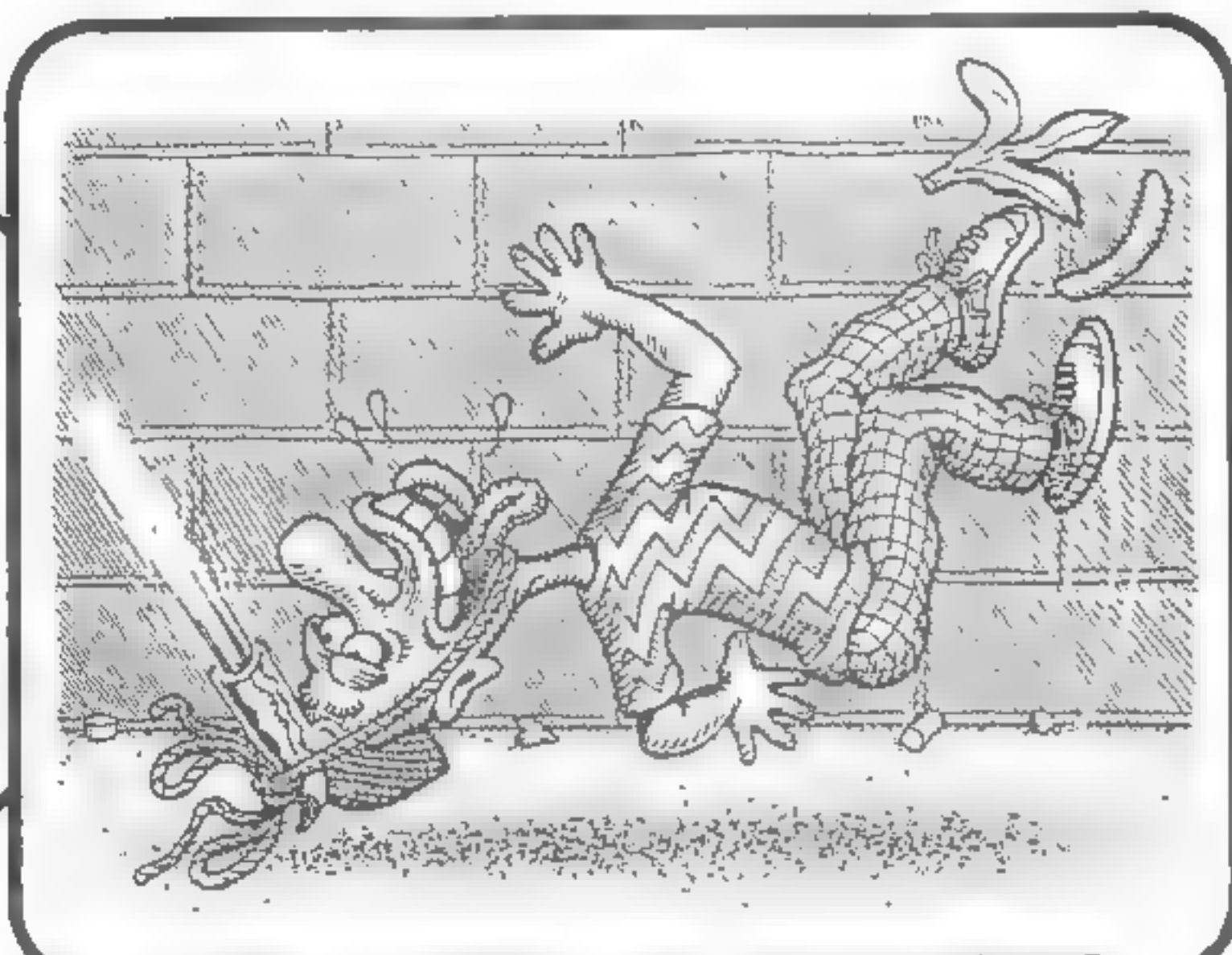
MAD'S GRAB BAG

OF HELPFUL HINTS

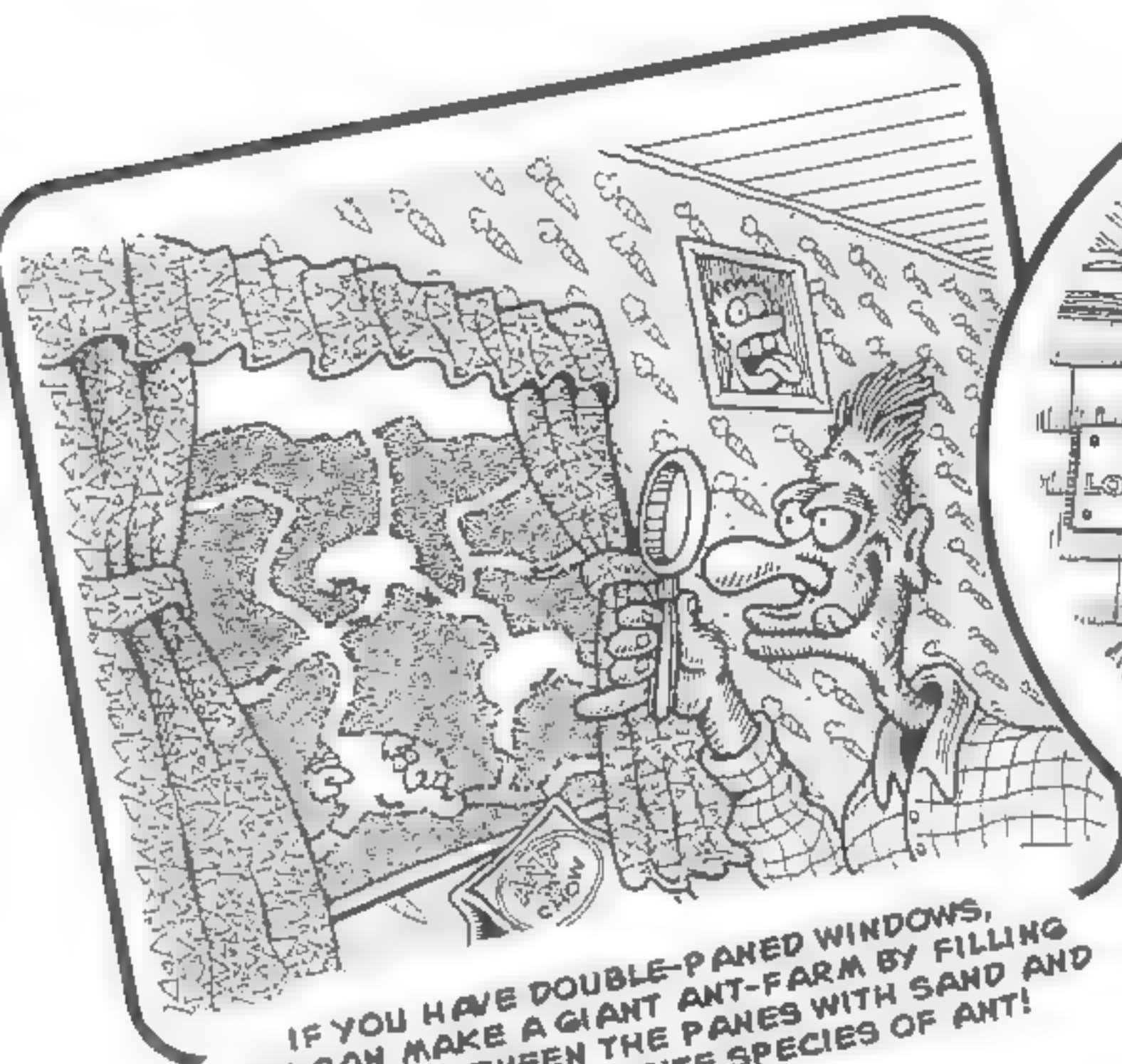
ARTIST: MONTE WOLVERTON WRITER: A. KAVIRAJ



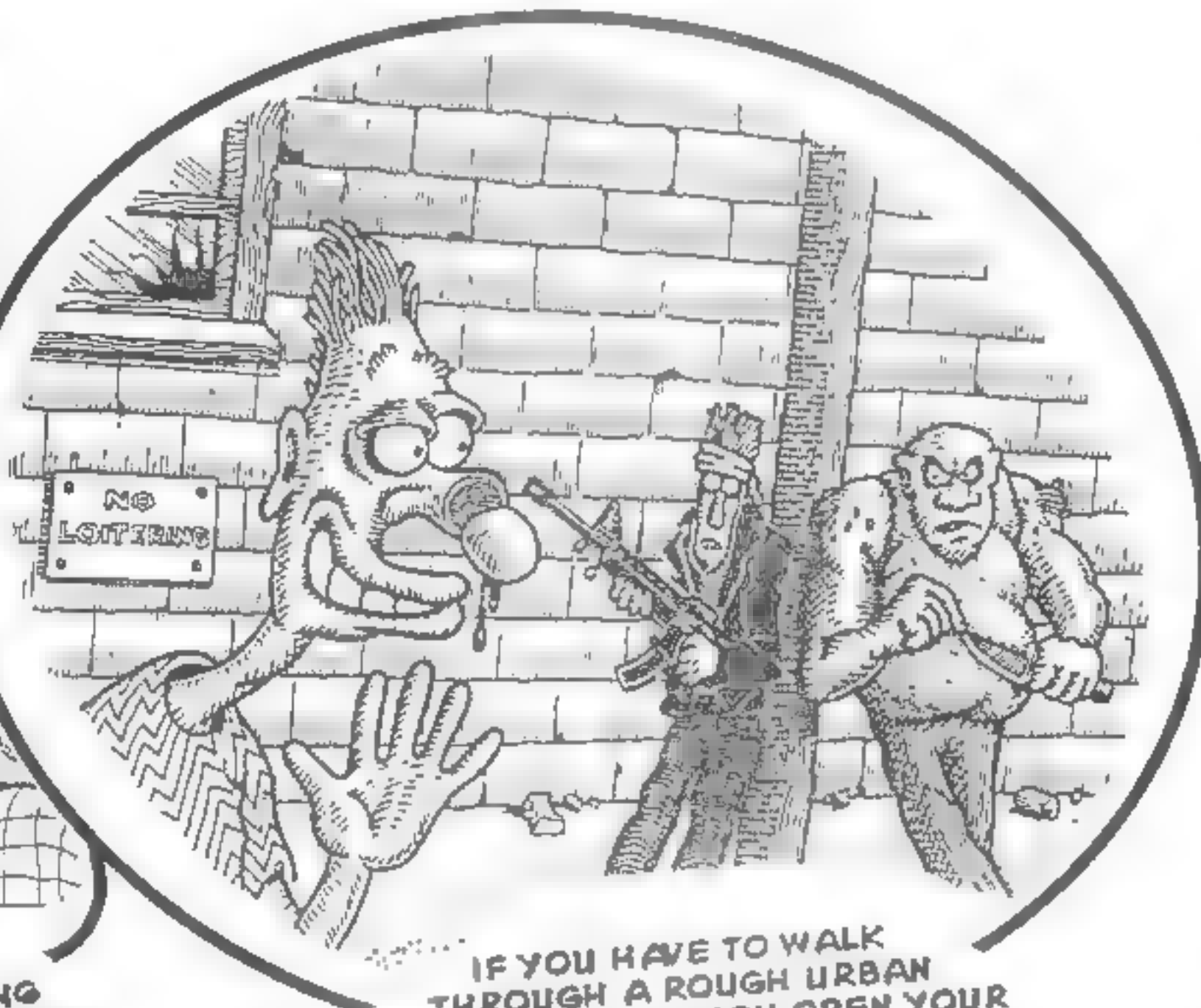
CONFUSED BY YOUR INSURANCE POLICY?
SET YOUR HOUSE ON FIRE AND YOU WILL FIND OUT WHAT YOU WERE COVERED FOR!



STRAP A FLARE GUN WITH GRAVITY TRIGGER TO YOUR HEAD. THAT WAY, IF YOU SHOULD FALL AND KNOCK YOURSELF OUT, THE GUN WILL FIRE, SUMMONING HELP.

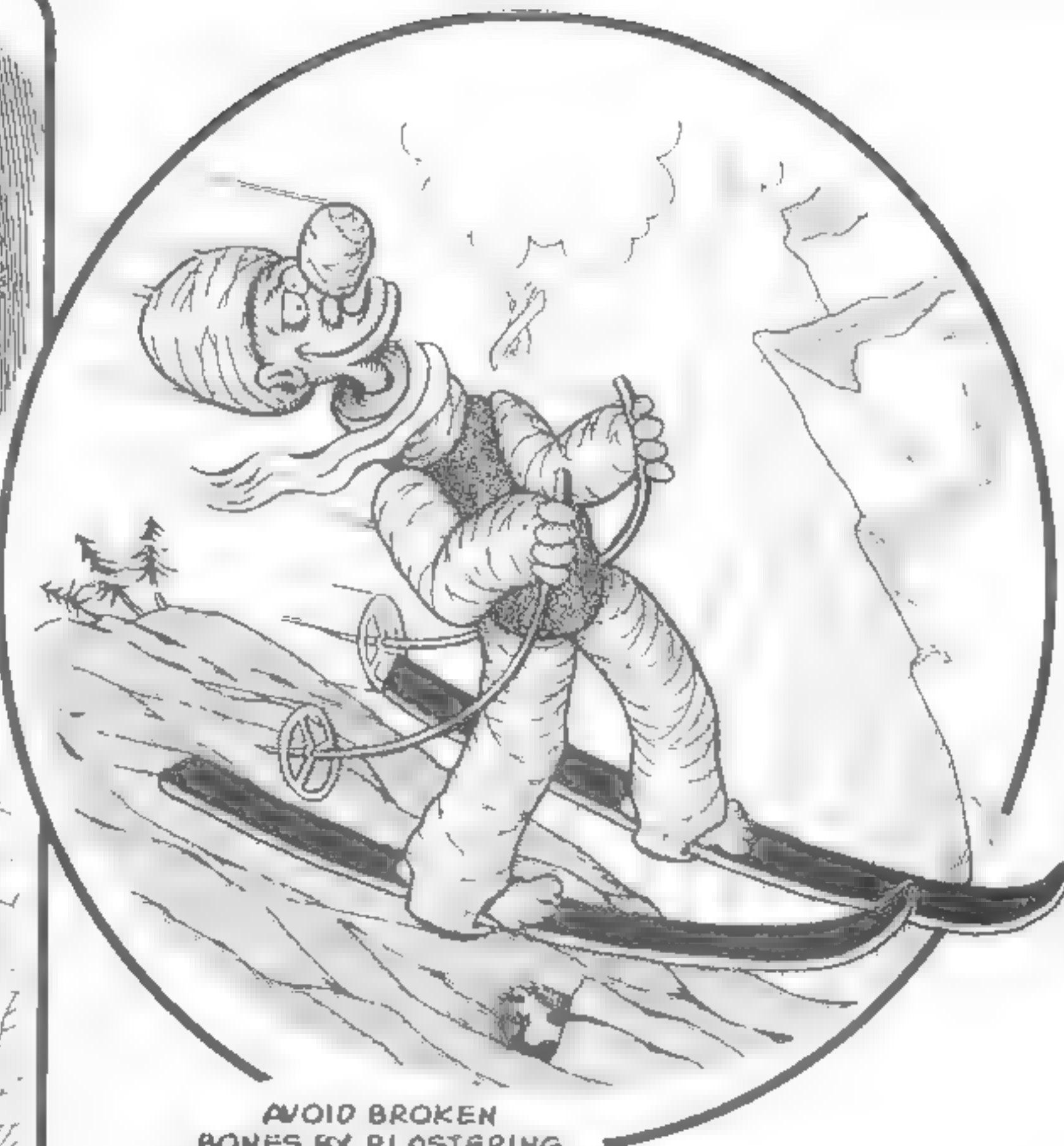


IF YOU HAVE DOUBLE-PANED WINDOWS, YOU CAN MAKE A GIANT ANT-FARM BY FILLING THE SPACE BETWEEN THE PANES WITH SAND AND ADDING YOUR FAVORITE SPECIES OF ANT!

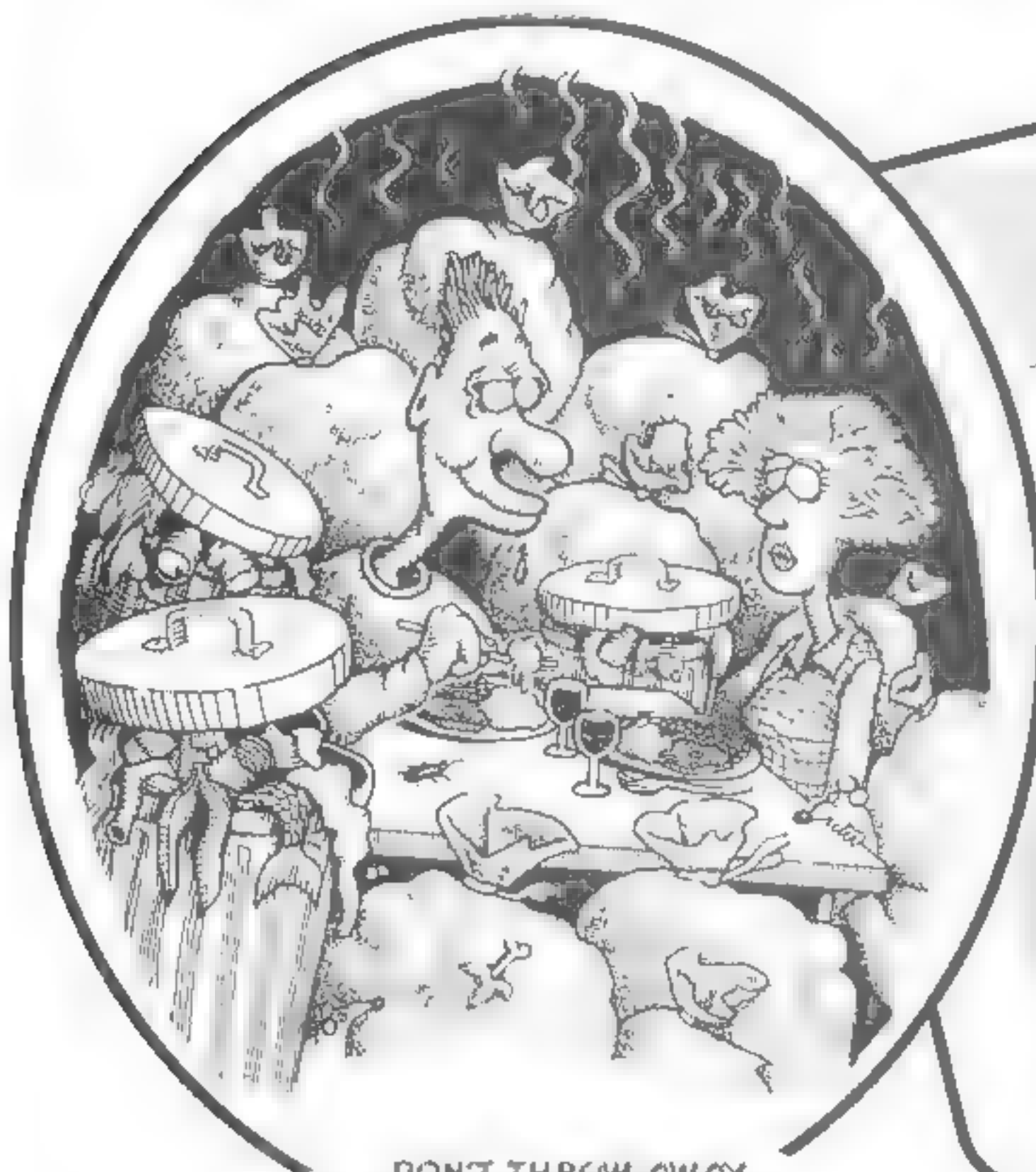


IF YOU HAVE TO WALK THROUGH A ROUGH URBAN NEIGHBORHOOD, GASH OPEN YOUR NOSE WITH A STRAIGHT RAZOR. CRIMINALS WILL THINK YOU HAVE ALREADY BEEN MUGGED AND LEAVE YOU ALONE!

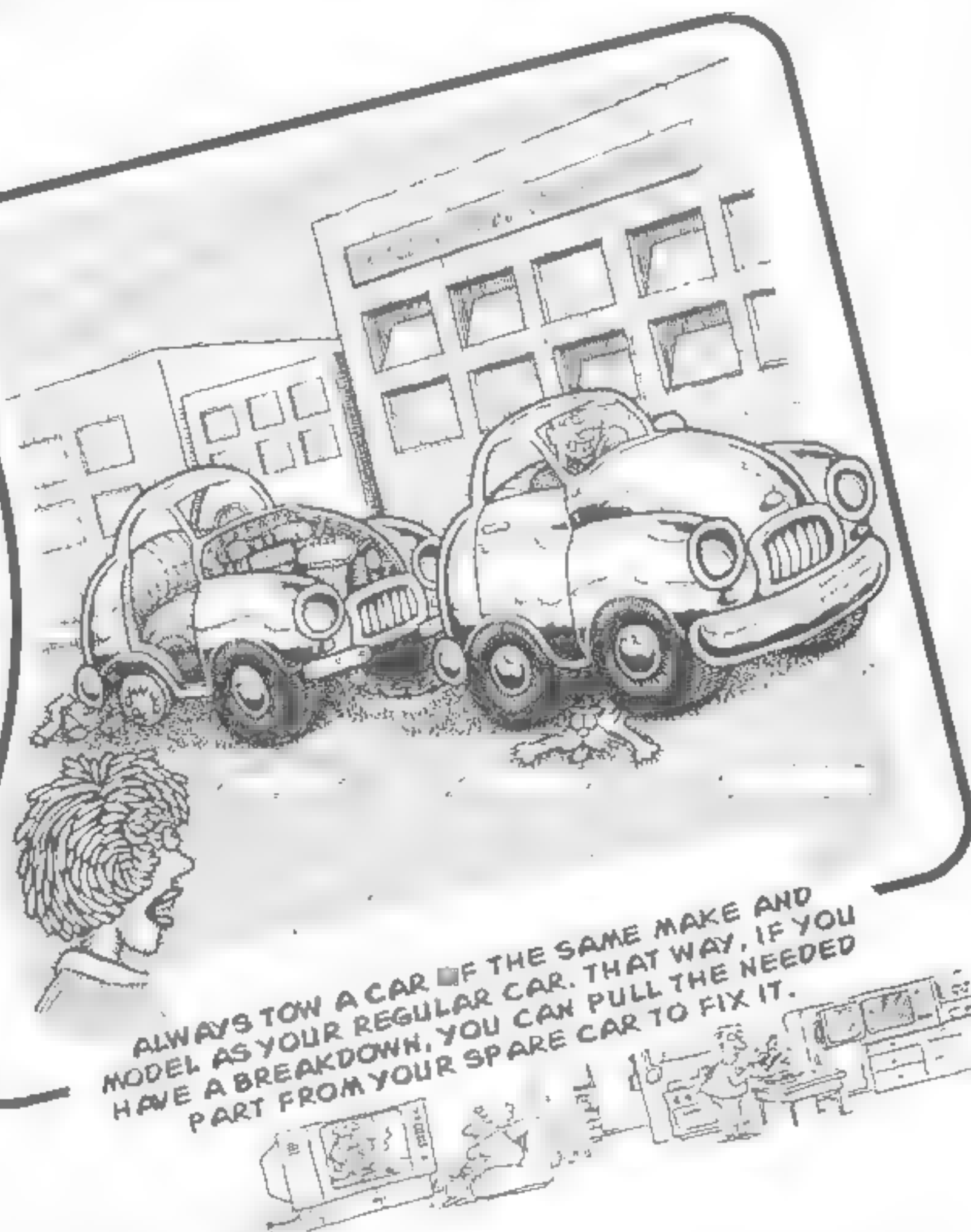
RIP THE
PAGES OUT
OF A BOOK
AS YOU
READ IT SO
YOU WILL
ALWAYS
KNOW
WHERE YOU
LEFT OFF
WITHOUT
HAVING TO
USE A
BOOK
MARK.



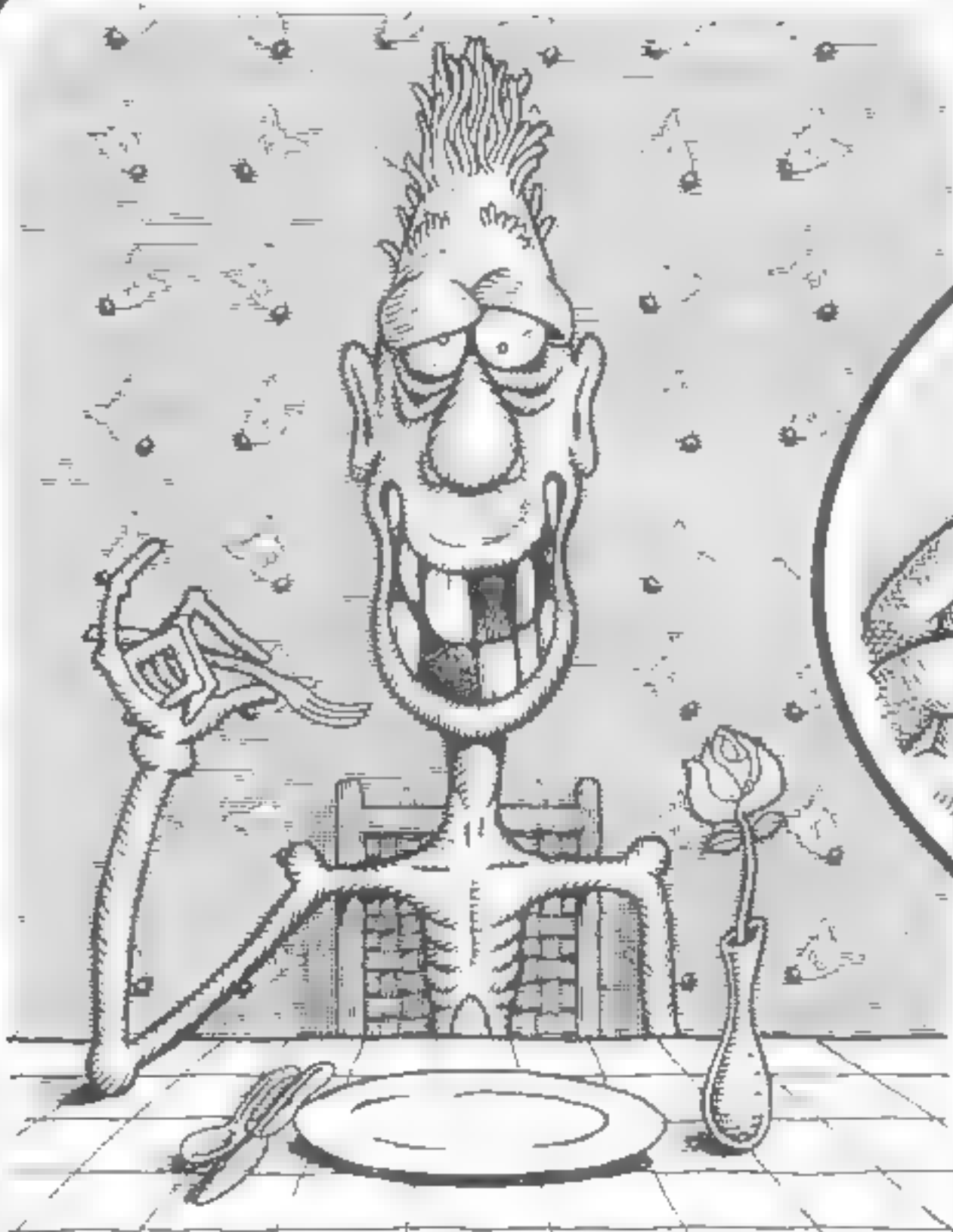
AVOID BROKEN
BONES BY PLASTERING
YOUR LIMBS SO THEY CAN'T
GET BROKEN IN THE FIRST
PLACE!



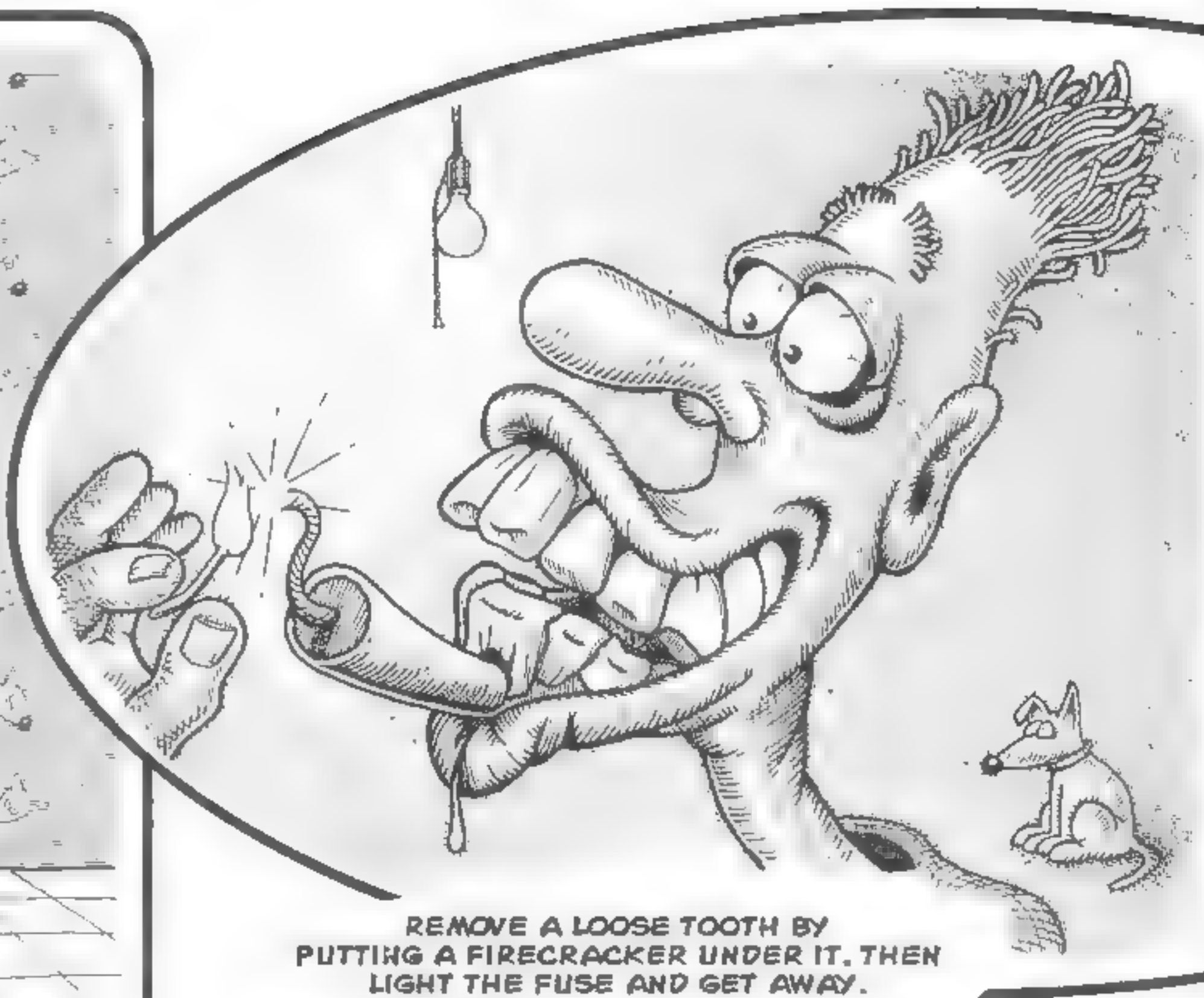
DON'T THROW AWAY
YOUR GARBAGE EACH WEEK -
SAVE IT. THAT WAY, IF YOU EVER
NEED IT, YOU WILL HAVE IT!



ALWAYS TOW A CAR OF THE SAME MAKE AND
MODEL AS YOUR REGULAR CAR. THAT WAY, IF YOU
HAVE A BREAKDOWN, YOU CAN PULL THE NEEDED
PART FROM YOUR SPARE CAR TO FIX IT.



IF YOU SUSPECT THAT SOMEONE IS TRYING TO POISON YOU, YOU CAN FOIL THEIR ATTEMPTS BY NOT EATING OR DRINKING ANY MORE!



REMOVE A LOOSE TOOTH BY PUTTING A FIRECRACKER UNDER IT. THEN LIGHT THE FUSE AND GET AWAY.



PREVENT YOUR CAR FROM BEING STOLEN BY REMOVING ALL THE GAS WITH A SIPHON EVERY TIME YOU PARK IT.

KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE BY KILLING A BIRD WITH A ROCK, THEN PICKING UP THE ROCK AND KILLING ANOTHER BIRD WITH IT.



There! That should do it! You old timers are safe now!

Thank God! Stuporman has saved our lives!

He stopped that run-away dessert cart!

I could have been impaled on a wedge of apple crumb pie!

Or crushed to death by a prune Danish!



TALES FROM THE KRYPTONITE DEPT.

POTNUS & CO.

Holy cow! Did you see that explosion on Main Street? Golly gosh! It was unbelievable!

How much do I pay you a week, Jimmy?

Two-hundred and forty dollars! Why, Chief?

That comes to three dollars a cliché!

This unit's got to go back to the shop! It's the ninth computer burnout this month!

Look at the keyboard! How come that keeps happening to Cluck's monitor?

It's like he has x-ray vision! For a mild-mannered reporter, he's sure hard on the equipment around here!

What kind of place is this Mega-polls, anyway?

It's unusual! It exists in the 90s, but has the values of the '50s! It's locked in a time warp!

No kidding? It sounds just like Staten Island!



What's with Stuporman? He used to stop planes from crashing and keep dams from bursting!

That was the Stuporman of the movies! This is the Stuporman of network television!

You mean this one's hampered by a lower budget?

That's the least of this show's problems! The real problem is the concept! They went away from an action adventure to a no-action romantic sitcom!

The formula's not working! It's too stiff for the juvenile audience who want superhero excitement, too bland for the mature audience who want *Mad About You* reality, and too stupid for the sophisticated audience who want *Seinfeld* level comedy!

That's why they're switching channels faster than a speeding bullet from .



CLUCK

The New Misadventures of Stuporman

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

Cluck, what happened to you? Where'd you disappear to before?

I had to grapple with a comet!

What was that?

Uh, I said an apple made me vomit!

Oh, you're such a wuss!

Gosharooty! This just came in, Chief!

What is it?

A death fax!

A death fax? Isn't it wonderful that our villains can participate in the electronic superhighway?





It's a warning for Stuporman! It says, "Dear Man of Shpiel: There's something in the universe mightier than you! You will be destroyed before the closing credits!"

This must be a prank! No one is stronger than Stuporman!

Gee, Lotus, I'm not so sure about that! I've pumped some iron!

The only iron you've pumped is while pressing your designer pants each morning!

Their banter doesn't quite have the chemistry of Spencer Tracy and Katharine Hepburn!

Are you kidding? They don't have the chemistry of Dan Rather and Connie Chung!

I am Lox Lothar! I am the one who sent that "death fax" to the Planet! I have a plan to destroy Stuporman!

How?

I have planted kraptonite in Lotus Lane's bra! When Stuporman makes his move he will be dead!

Sorry, this is an 8 o'clock show! Stuporman doesn't make moves!

Hmmm, I guess I'll have to switch to plan B!

That's my plan! That's who I will bring in to destroy Stuporman!

Lox... you are mad! You are insane!

Enough compliments! We have work to do!



You saved my life again, Stuporman!

Yes, Lotus! Though what you were doing hanging from the nose of the Statue of Liberty is beyond me!

How can I ever thank you?

A tie would be nice!



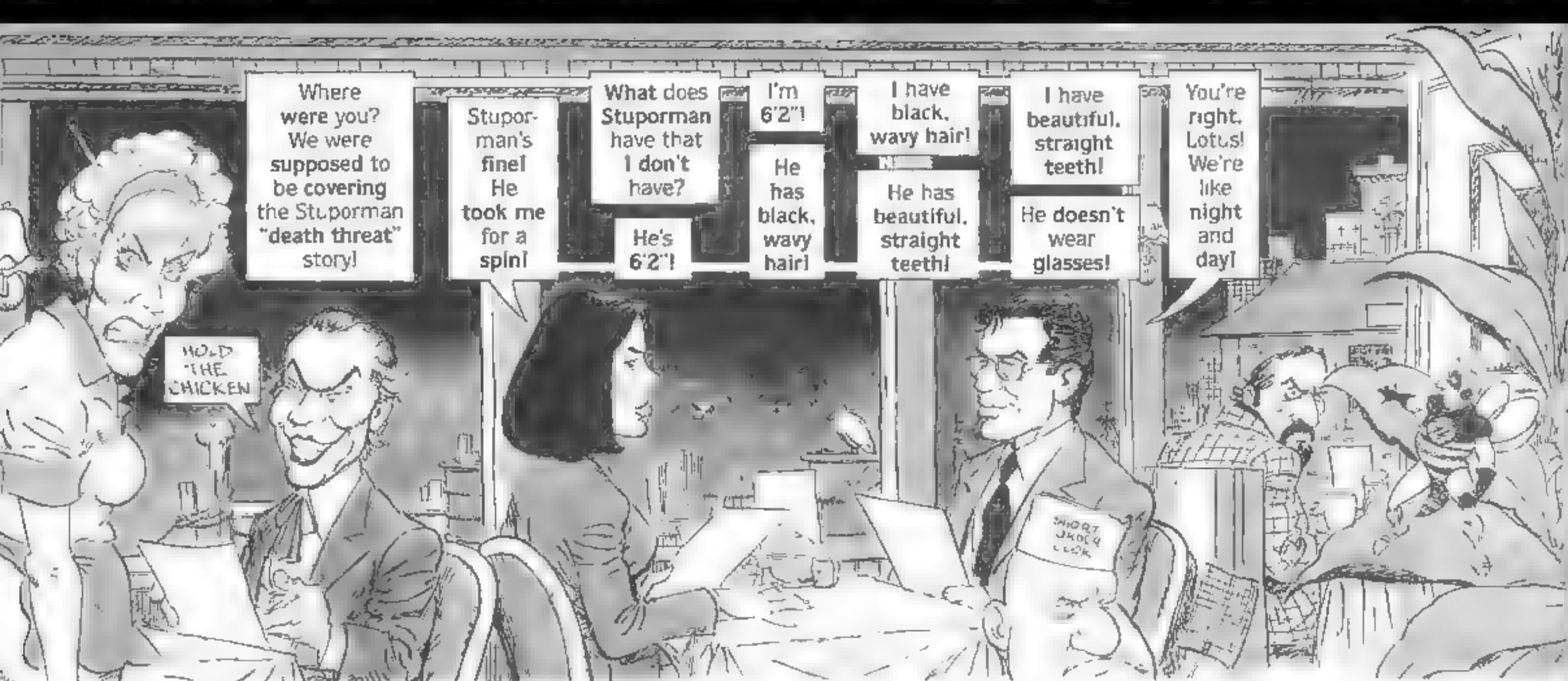
How come you've never hit on me?

If we get romantically involved there could be problems!

Are you afraid you may break my heart?

More likely — your ribs! When I lose control I could be dangerous!





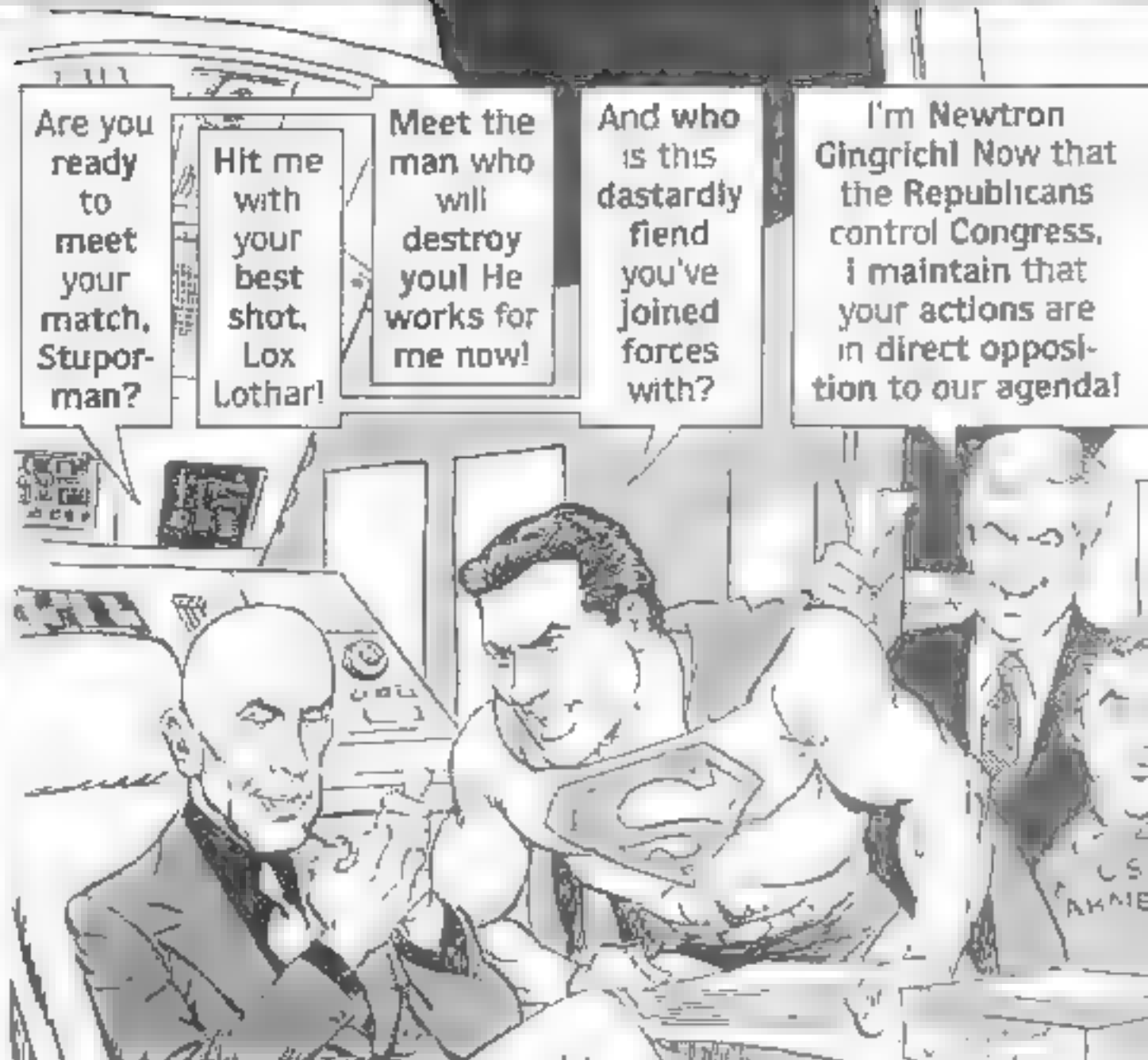


Son, I hope you're careful as a superhero and not setting fire to yourself!

What the heck is he talking about?

Your dad hasn't aged well! He forgets which superhero you are! He thinks you're the Human Torch!

This visit to Smellville's depressing me no end! I'm going back to Megapolis! I have corruption and vice to deal with!



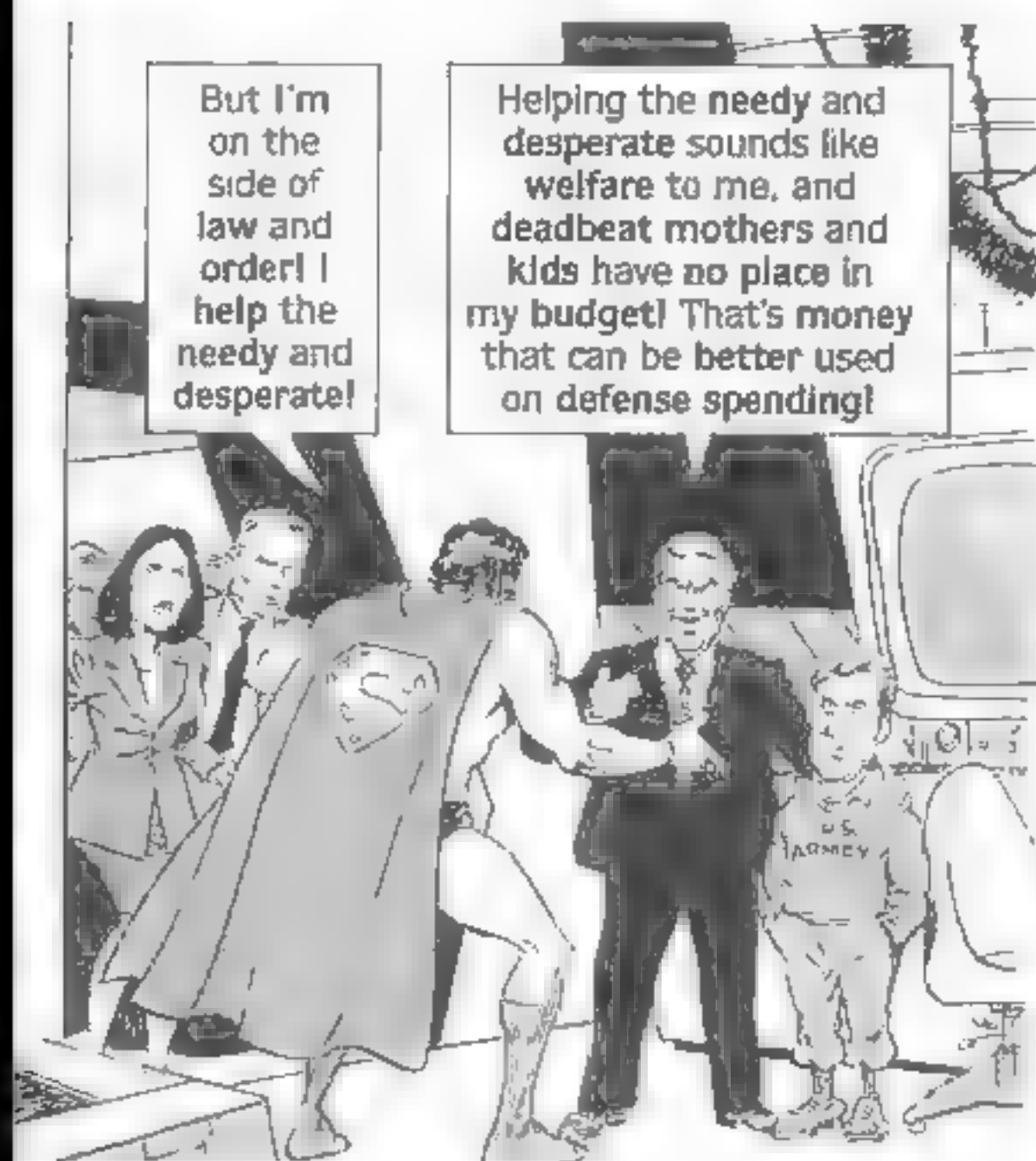
Are you ready to meet your match, Stuporman?

Hit me with your best shot, Lox Lothar!

Meet the man who will destroy you! He works for me now!

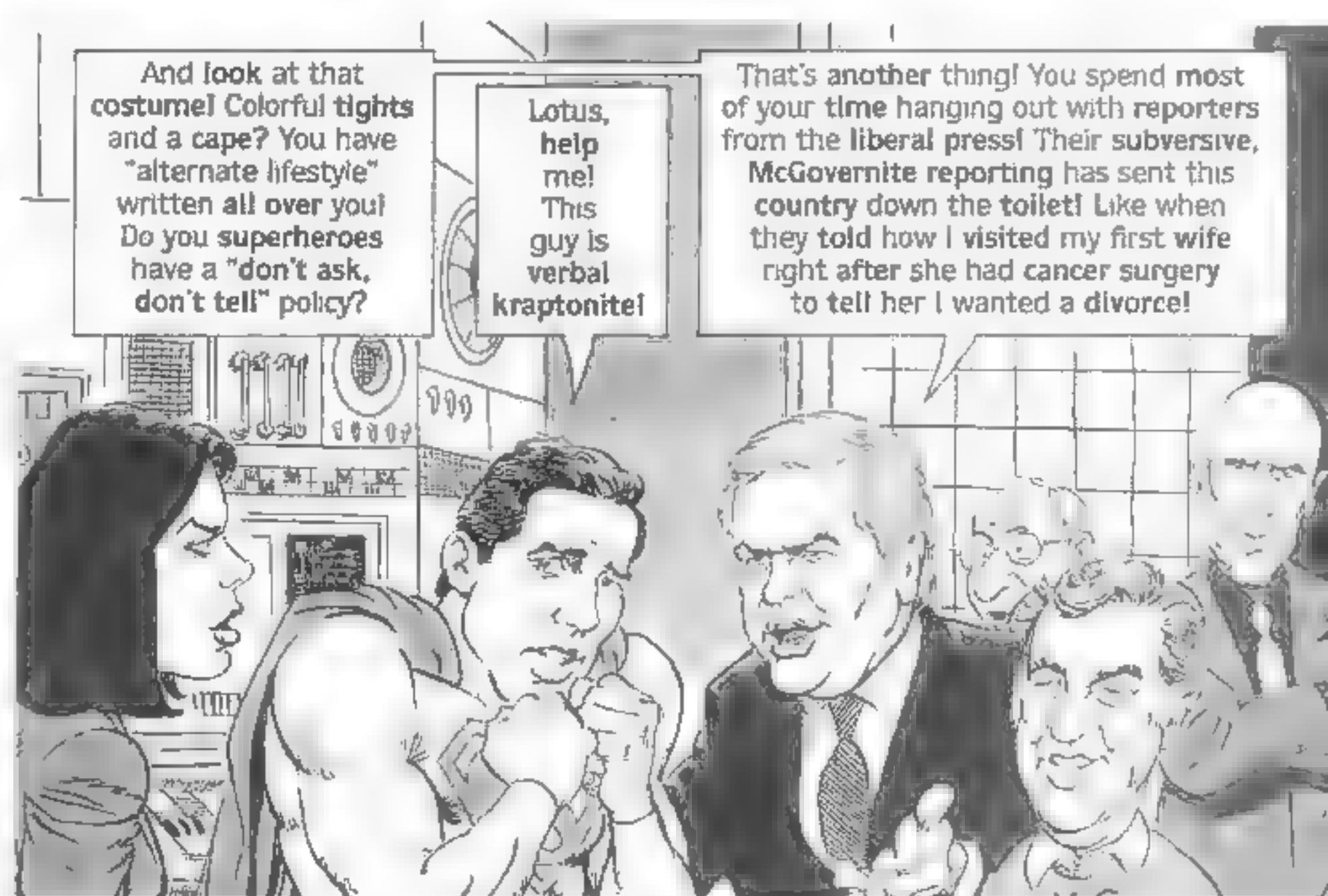
And who is this dastardly fiend you've joined forces with?

I'm Newtron Gingrich! Now that the Republicans control Congress, I maintain that your actions are in direct opposition to our agenda!



But I'm on the side of law and order! I help the needy and desperate!

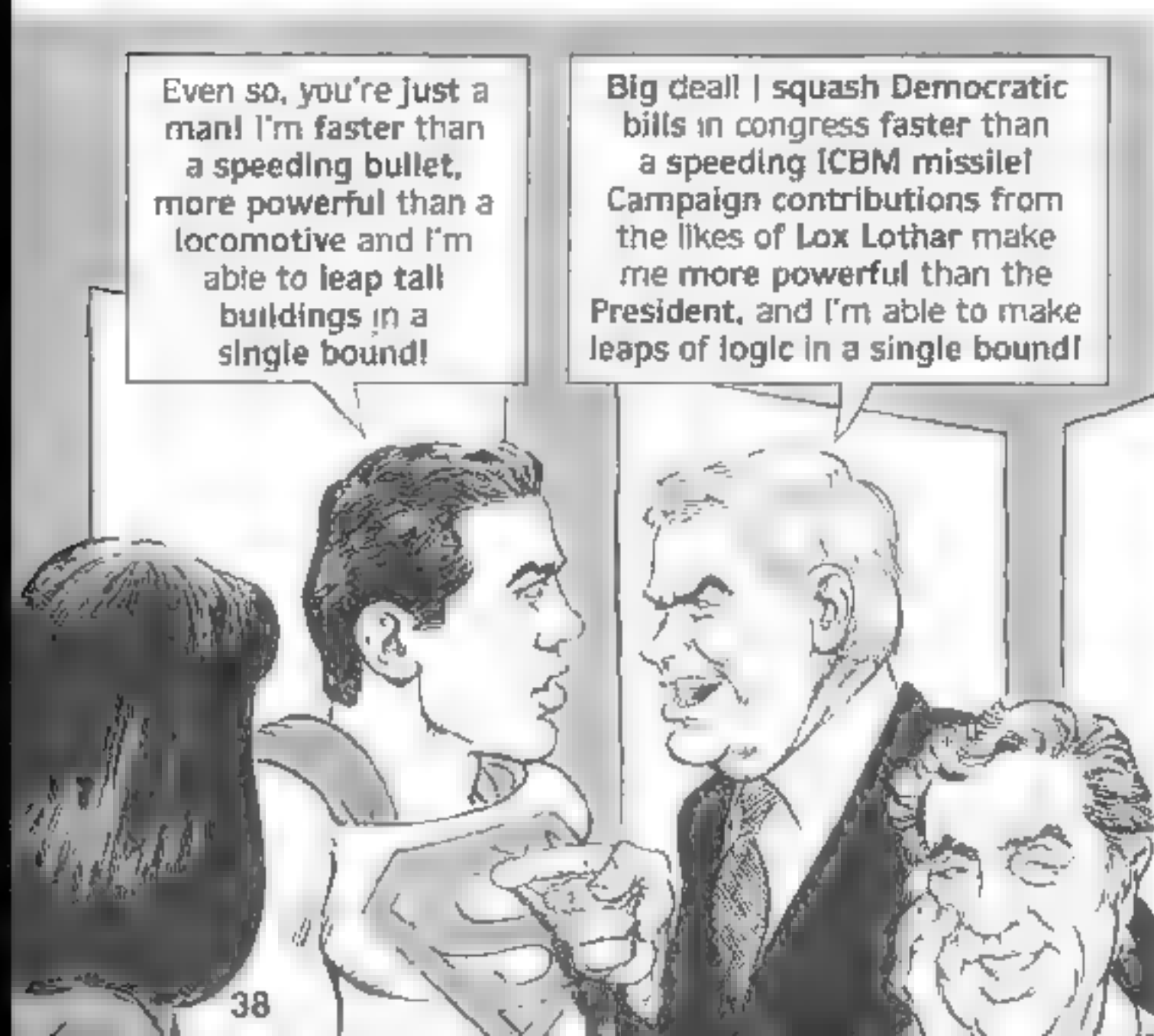
Helping the needy and desperate sounds like welfare to me, and deadbeat mothers and kids have no place in my budget! That's money that can be better used on defense spending!



And look at that costume! Colorful tights and a cape? You have "alternate lifestyle" written all over you! Do you superheroes have a "don't ask, don't tell" policy?

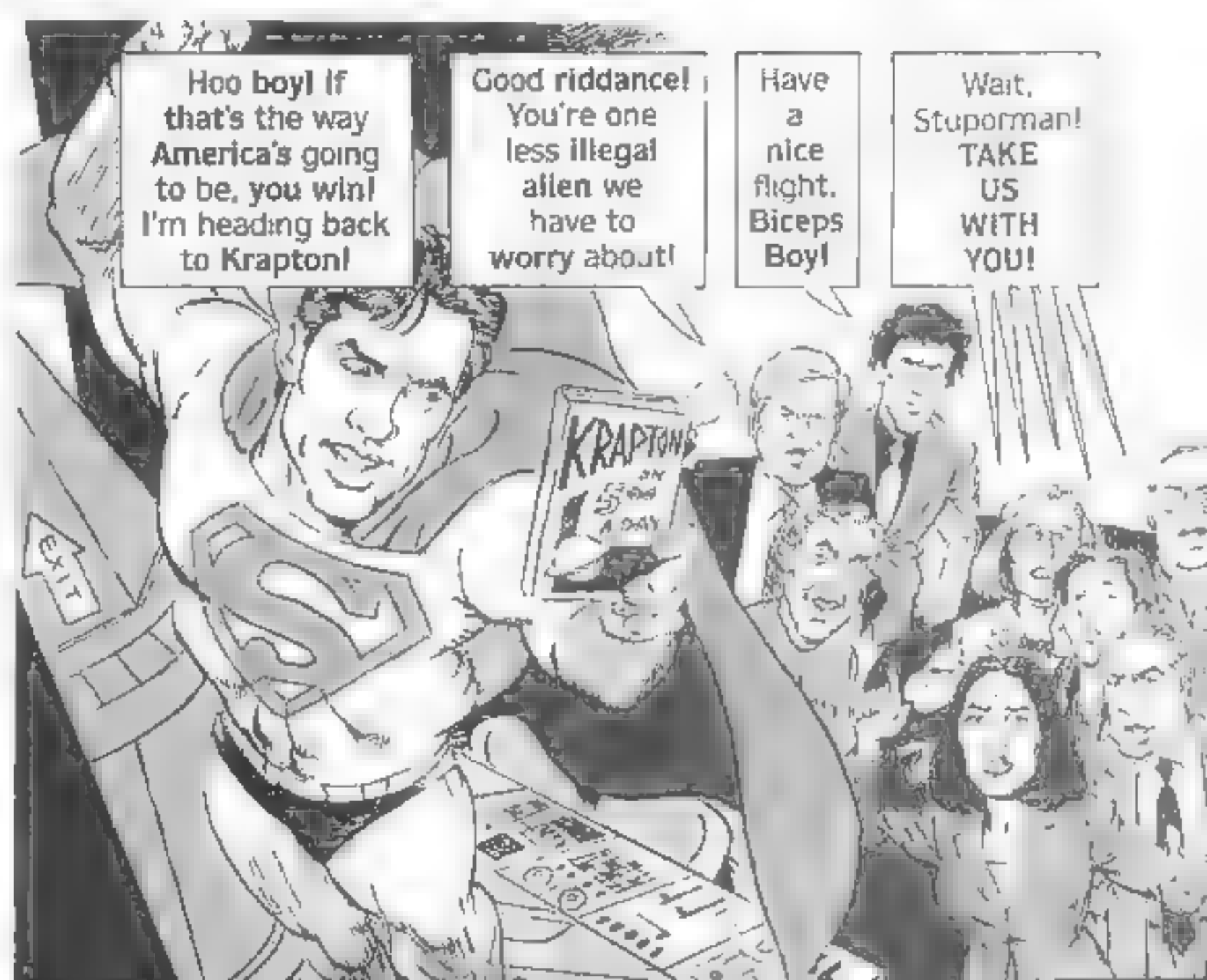
Lotus, help me! This guy is verbal kraptonite!

That's another thing! You spend most of your time hanging out with reporters from the liberal press! Their subversive, McGovernite reporting has sent this country down the toilet! Like when they told how I visited my first wife right after she had cancer surgery to tell her I wanted a divorce!



Even so, you're just a man! I'm faster than a speeding bullet, more powerful than a locomotive and I'm able to leap tall buildings in a single bound!

Big deal! I squash Democratic bills in congress faster than a speeding ICBM missile! Campaign contributions from the likes of Lox Lothar make me more powerful than the President, and I'm able to make leaps of logic in a single bound!



Hoo boy! If that's the way America's going to be, you win! I'm heading back to Krapton!

Good riddance! You're one less illegal alien we have to worry about!

Have a nice flight, Biceps Boy!

Wait, Stuporman! TAKE US WITH YOU!

It is said that if you take an infinite amount of monkeys, sit them down at an infinite amount of typewriters and let them bash away for the rest of infinity, at least one of them will create *Hamlet*. (Surprisingly, you'll also get 106 usable *Baywatch* scripts!) This timeless puzzle intrigued us so much that we decided to ask one of our monkeys to sit down and pound a typewriter for a little less than infinity (okay, half an hour), and he came up with these...

Other INTERESTING INFINITY Combinations

ARTIST, TOM BUNK WRITER, DESMOND DEVLIN



The occasional high-profile lunatic has forced law-abiding gun owners to wait for up to 120 hours before buying their wares. *So What's the Problem?*





AN INFINITE NUMBER OF NEWSPAPER READERS



TURNING TO AN INFINITE NUMBER OF COMICS PAGES



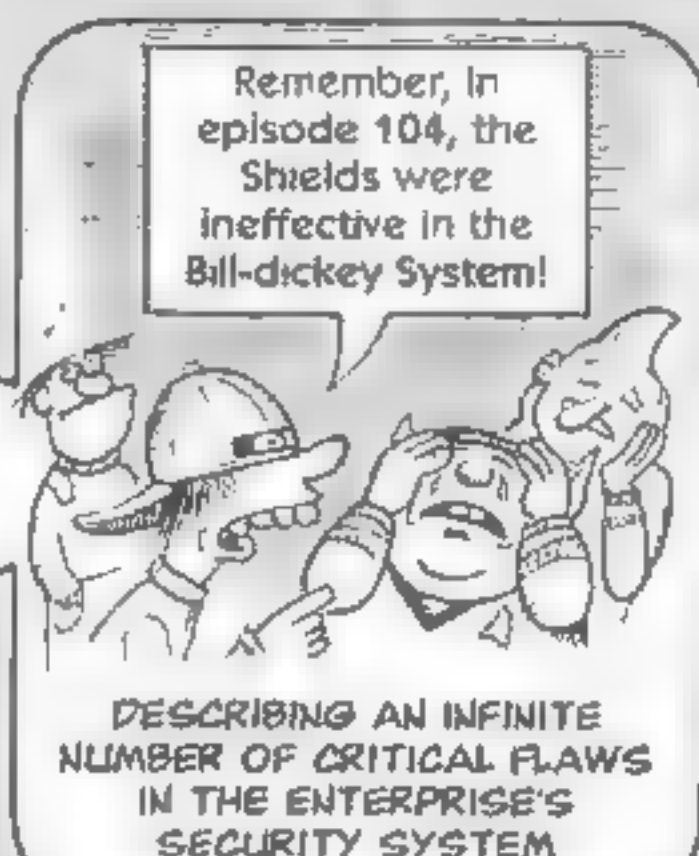
TO LOOK AT AN INFINITE NUMBER OF ZIGGY STRIPS



WILL PRODUCE ONE READER WHO SMILES...ALMOST



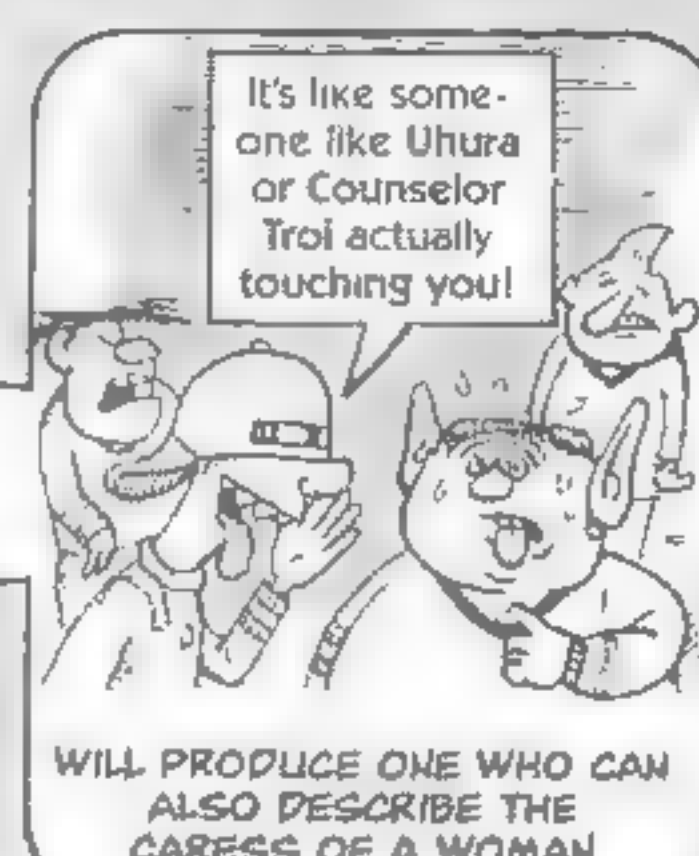
AN INFINITE NUMBER OF RABID TREKKIES



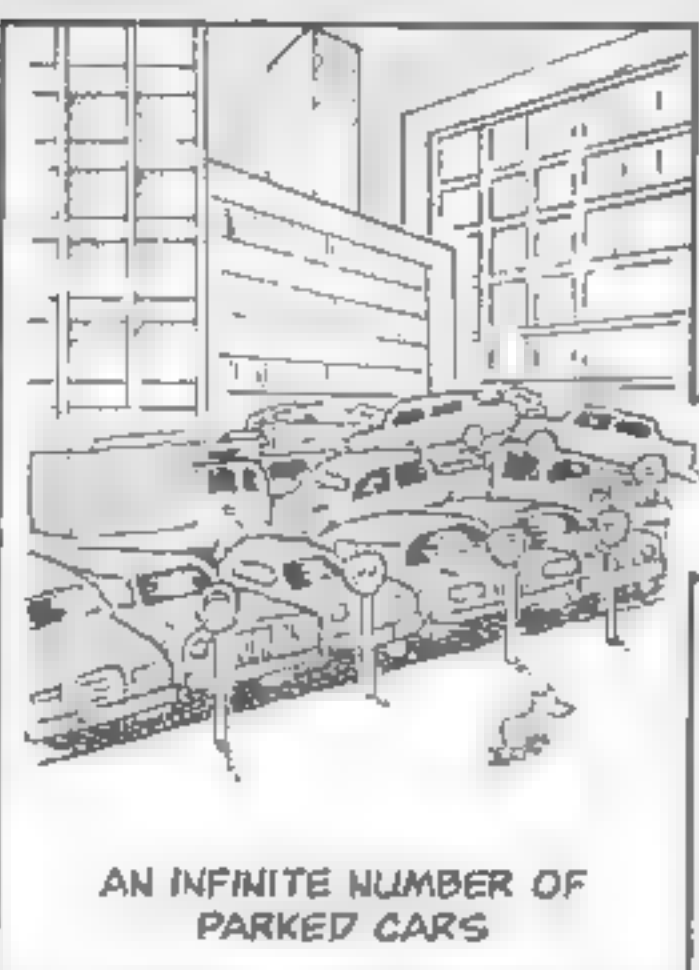
DESCRIBING AN INFINITE NUMBER OF CRITICAL FLAWS IN THE ENTERPRISE'S SECURITY SYSTEM



AND ALSO DESCRIBING AN INFINITE NUMBER OF KLINGON VERB CONJUGATIONS



WILL PRODUCE ONE WHO CAN ALSO DESCRIBE THE CARESS OF A WOMAN



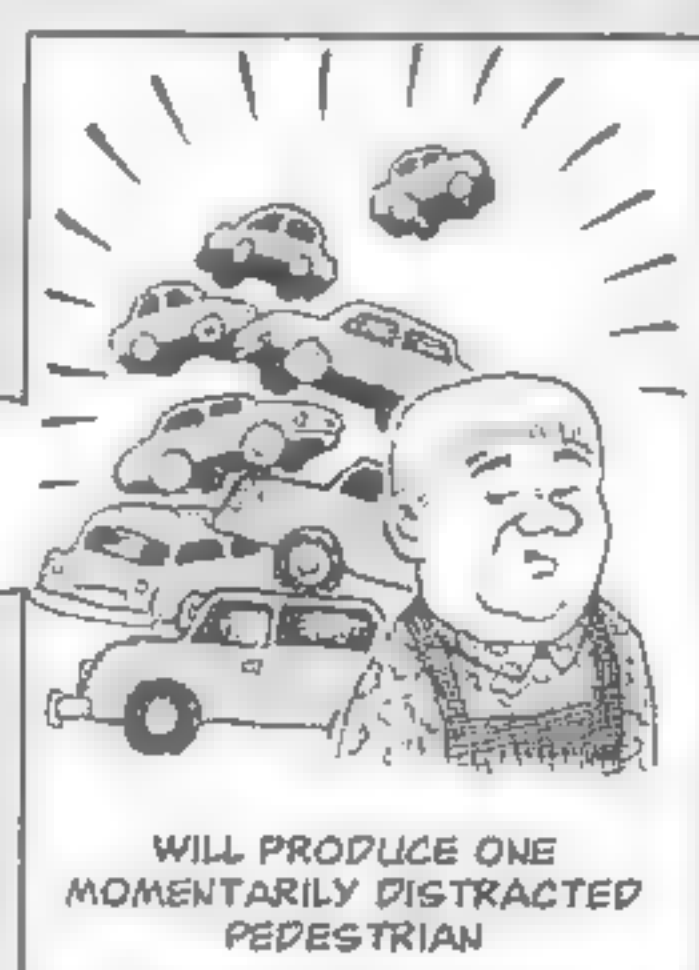
AN INFINITE NUMBER OF PARKED CARS



ON AN INFINITE NUMBER OF BIG CITY STREETS



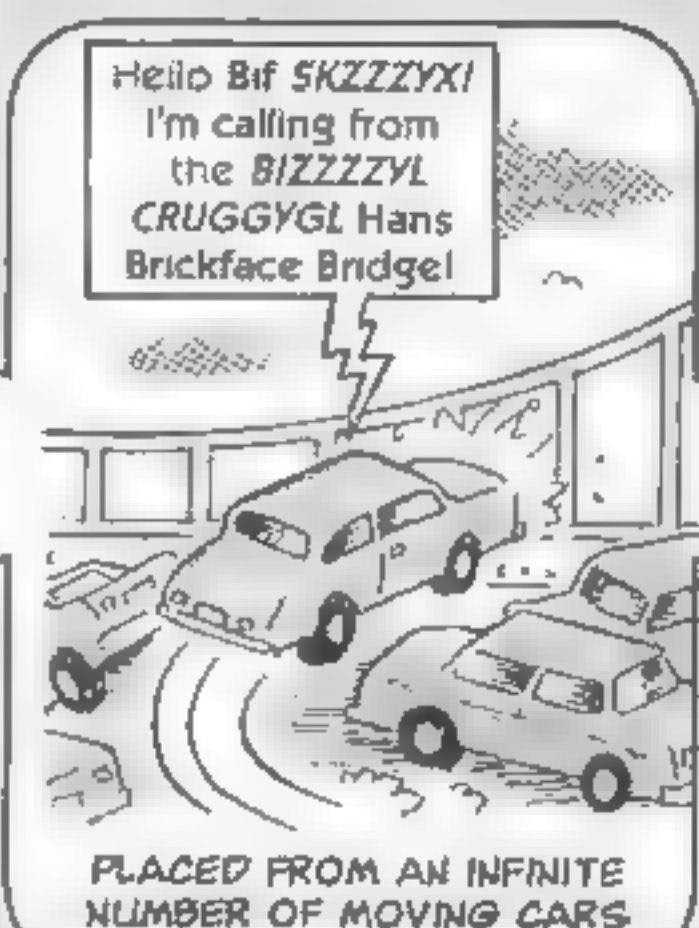
WITH AN INFINITE NUMBER OF BLARING CAR ALARMS



WILL PRODUCE ONE MOMENTARILY DISTRACTED PEDESTRIAN



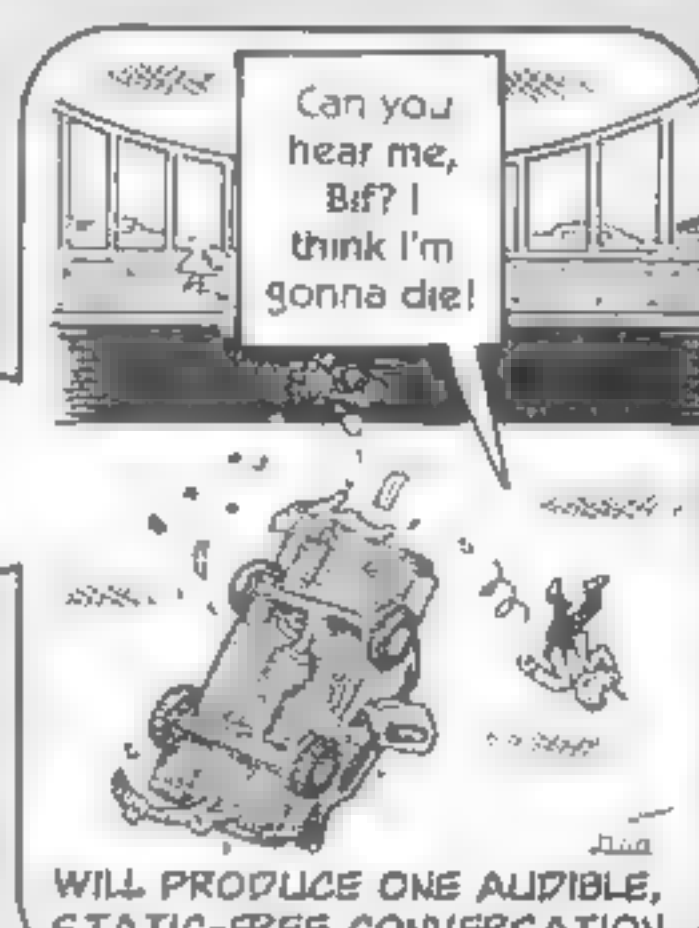
AN INFINITE NUMBER OF PHONE CALLS



PLACED FROM AN INFINITE NUMBER OF MOVING CARS



FROM AN INFINITE NUMBER OF CELLULAR PHONES



WILL PRODUCE ONE AUDIBLE, STATIC-FREE CONVERSATION



AN INFINITE NUMBER OF CONSTRUCTION WORKERS



MAKING AN INFINITE NUMBER OF WET SMACKING SOUNDS



AT AN INFINITE NUMBER OF PASSING WOMEN



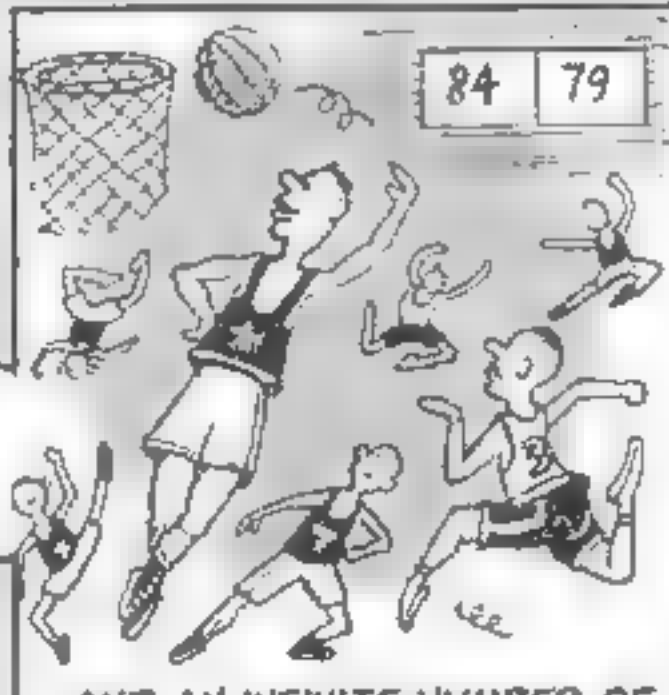
WILL PRODUCE ONE HAPPY MARRIAGE



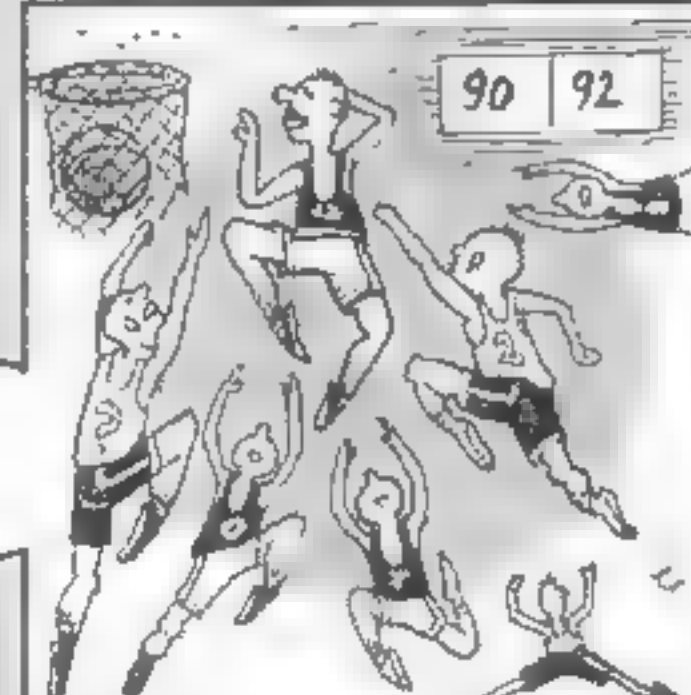
AN INFINITE NUMBER OF BASKETBALL GAMES



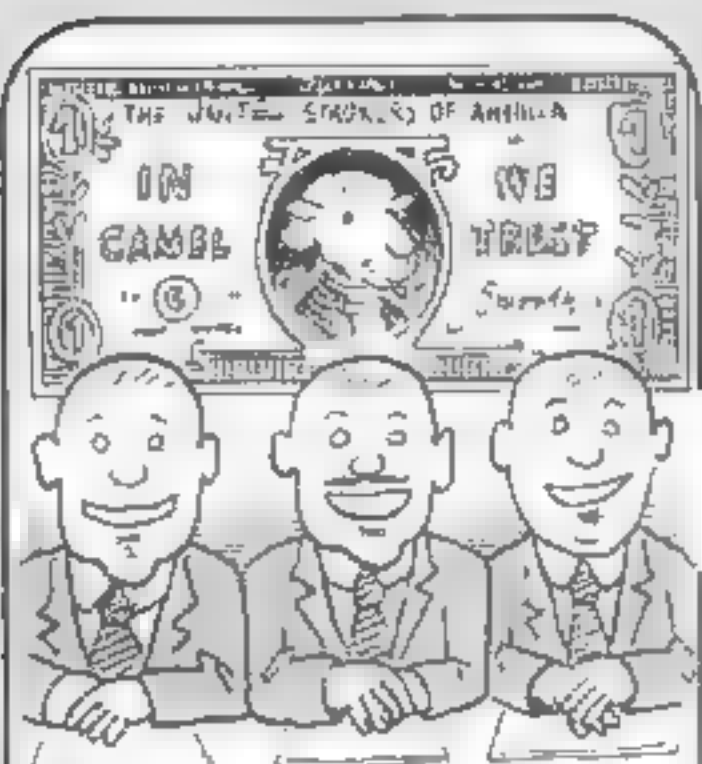
WITH AN INFINITE NUMBER OF THIRD QUARTER 75-30 SCORES



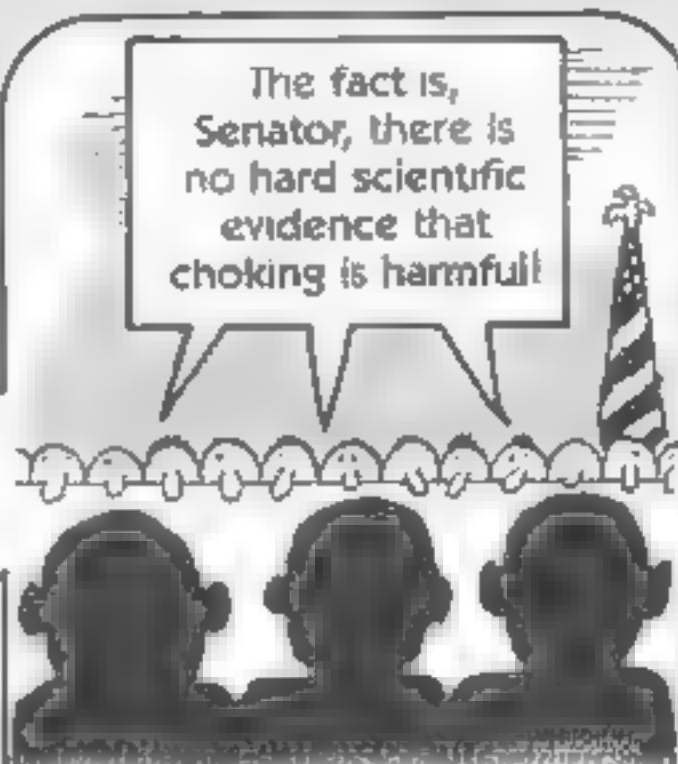
AND AN INFINITE NUMBER OF ANNOUNCERS SAYING "ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN HERE IN THE NBA"



WILL PRODUCE ONE INSTANCE OF "ANYTHING" HAPPENING



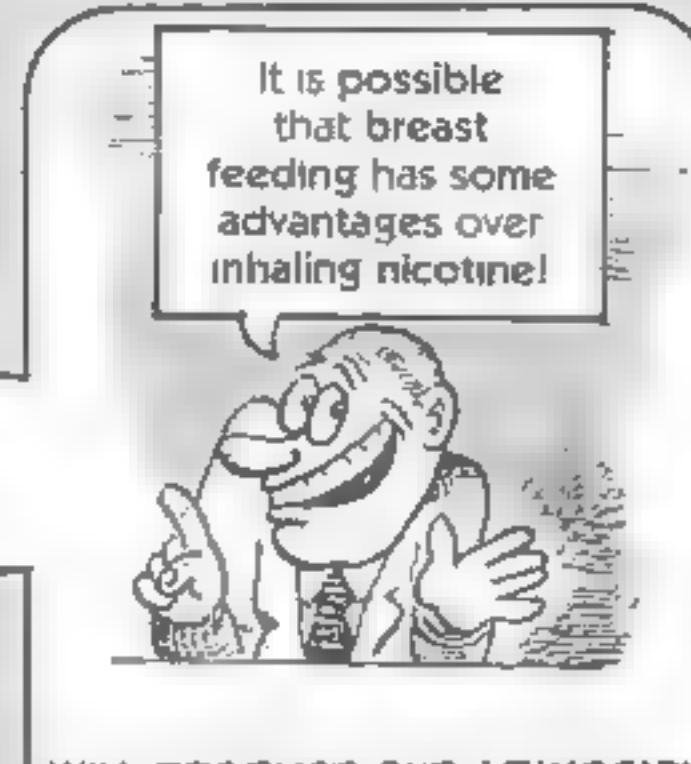
AN INFINITE NUMBER OF TOBACCO INDUSTRY SPOKESPEOPLE



TESTIFYING BEFORE AN INFINITE NUMBER OF SENATE SUBCOMMITTEES



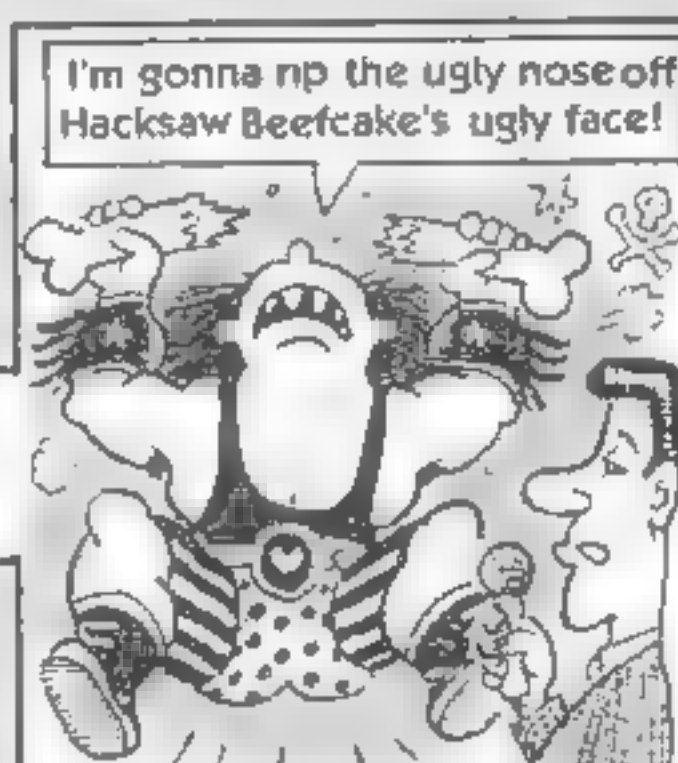
ON AN INFINITE NUMBER OF PROPOSED TAXES OR REGULATIONS



WILL PRODUCE ONE ADMISSION THAT TOBACCO MAY NOT BE QUITE AS GOOD FOR YOU AS MOTHER'S MILK



AN INFINITE NUMBER OF WRESTLING PAY-PER-VIEW SPECIALS



FEATURING AN INFINITE NUMBER OF BLUSTERY INTERVIEWS



WITH AN INFINITE NUMBER OF "MACHO MEN"



WILL PRODUCE ONE INTERVIEW THAT DOES NOT END WITH AN "OH, YEAHHH!"



Hi, this is Bald Shaffer, and because of my long career in the field, I've been chosen to investigate this controversial world of violence, revenge and naked hate, where talk is cheap, the competition is utterly brutal and nothing matters except making it to the top and staying there, no matter how many people you have to step on or stab in the back along the way! But enough about late night TV! Right now...



MAD LOOKS AT THE WORLD OF RAP

As the kids say, I'm "In the house" with the president of Doof Jam Records, Russel Simpleton! The founding of Doof Jam was a historic moment in music history, wasn't it?

You know it! For decades, the White Man robbed the Black Man blind, with all sorts of legal treachery! Doof Jam changed that!

Right, now blacks finally get to do the ripping off!

Don't step on my line, Curly!

You've been around since the beginning of rap! Tell us about some of the great stars you remember!

When I look around here and see how things have grown, I think of performers like Grandmaster Flush, Smelly-Mel and Runt DMCI They're the ones who planted the seeds and who made it all rise from the ground up!

So those groups had a lot to do with the success of Doof Jam?

A little! But I'm talking about when I look out my window! Those has-beens are all working in my garden!



ARTIST: KYLE BAKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

My most slammin' act is Mish Mosh, two young kids who are a producer's dream!

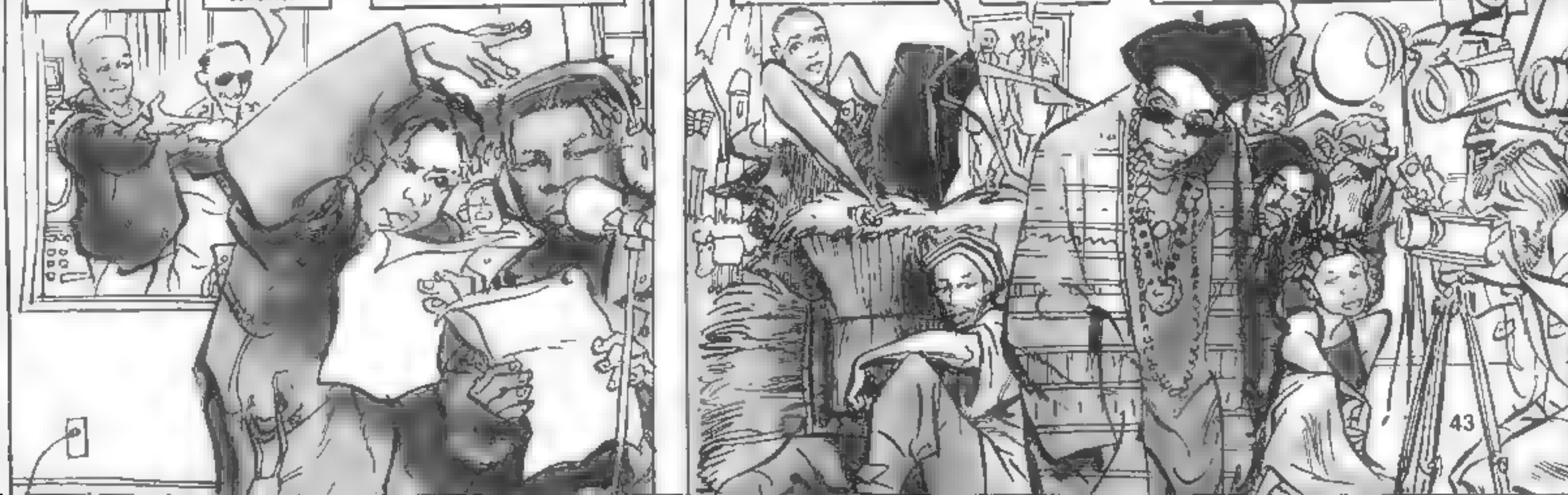
It must be a thrill to work with kids with such incredible talent!

Who cares about talent! What's a thrill is they can't legally touch their money until 2002! Till then I'll be investing it on their behalf, for my usual 75% commission, of course!

In this studio is Congested Development! They protest injustice, exploitation and a terrible system in which one man can physically own another!

That's great! It's so important today's kids learn about slavery!

Get real, piano man! It's not slavery we're protesting! It's the iron-clad, 10-year contract we signed with Simpleton before we got famous! The contracts his lawyers concoct make slavery look like the good old days!



Here's a gangsta group with a unique approach! The Gutta Boys are discussing new song ideas for their upcoming CD — but I must warn you, one of them is completely sick and deranged!

My song is about impaling a Girl Scout with a harpoon and having sex with her corpse!

Mine's about strangling my court-appointed psychiatrist, setting the hospital on fire, and laughing gleefully as my own skin melts off my skull!

Mine's about a boy and girl who fall in love and decide to live the rest of their lives with fidelity and respect!

What did I tell you? That last guy is completely sick and deranged!



You Gutta Boys sold millions of albums without a hit single! Why do you think you don't get any airplay?

Yo, man, you know what the @#\$%-ing reason is! Those &*#\$-ers in the media ban our *&%-ing music for one *!#@-ing reason, and one mother-@)*@-ing reason only: Racism!

You ever think it was your language?

My language? What are you, a &!%*-ing racist too?



Is it true that one of your clients, 6Pac, was found guilty of assault?

Yes, it's a shame to see that happen to a sensitive, creative artist!

Do you say that because you feel he's the innocent victim of a frame-up?

He's guilty as sin! It's a shame because his trial ended so fast we only had time to stockpile 3 albums to tide us over while he rots in the hole! I was hoping for 6!



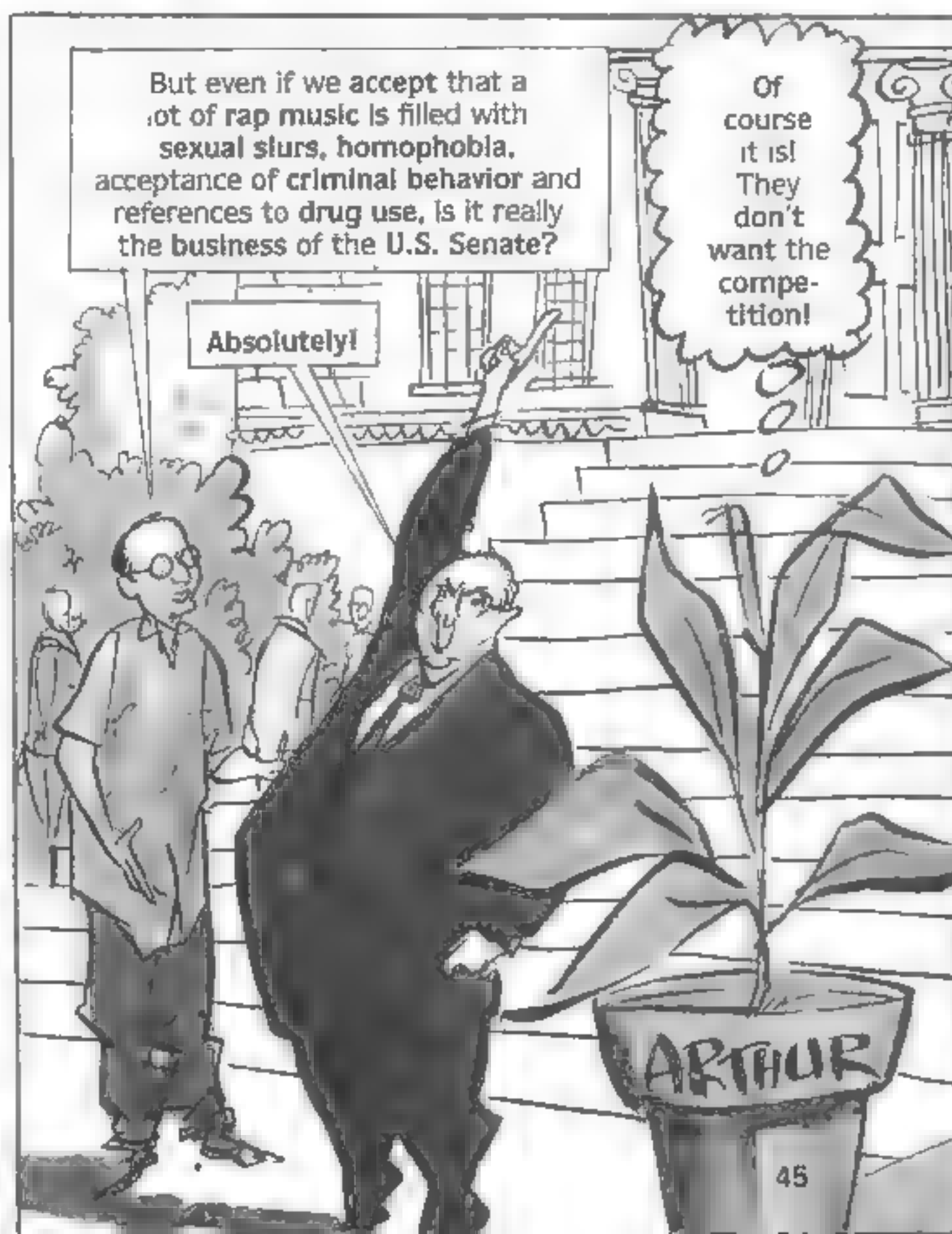
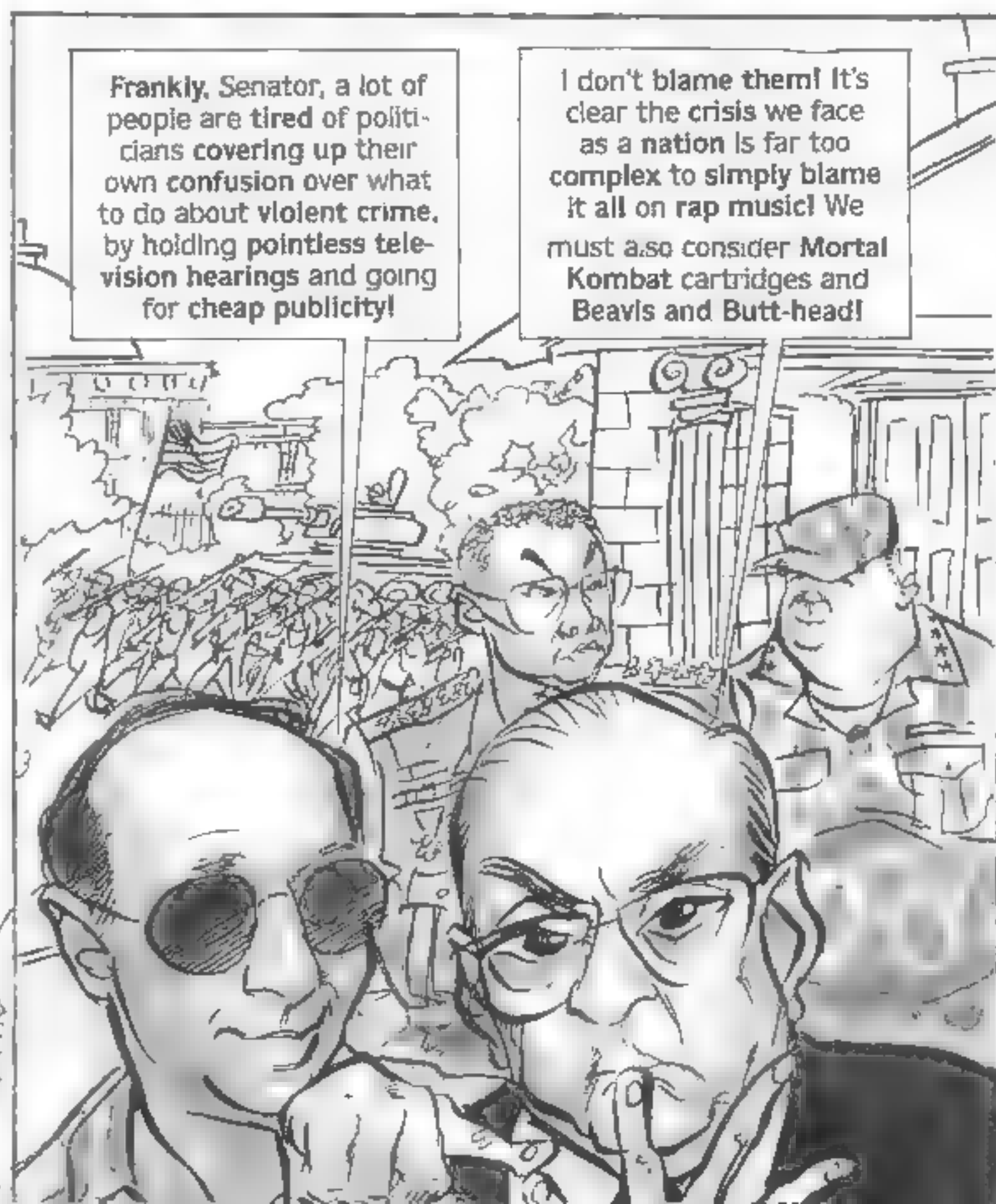
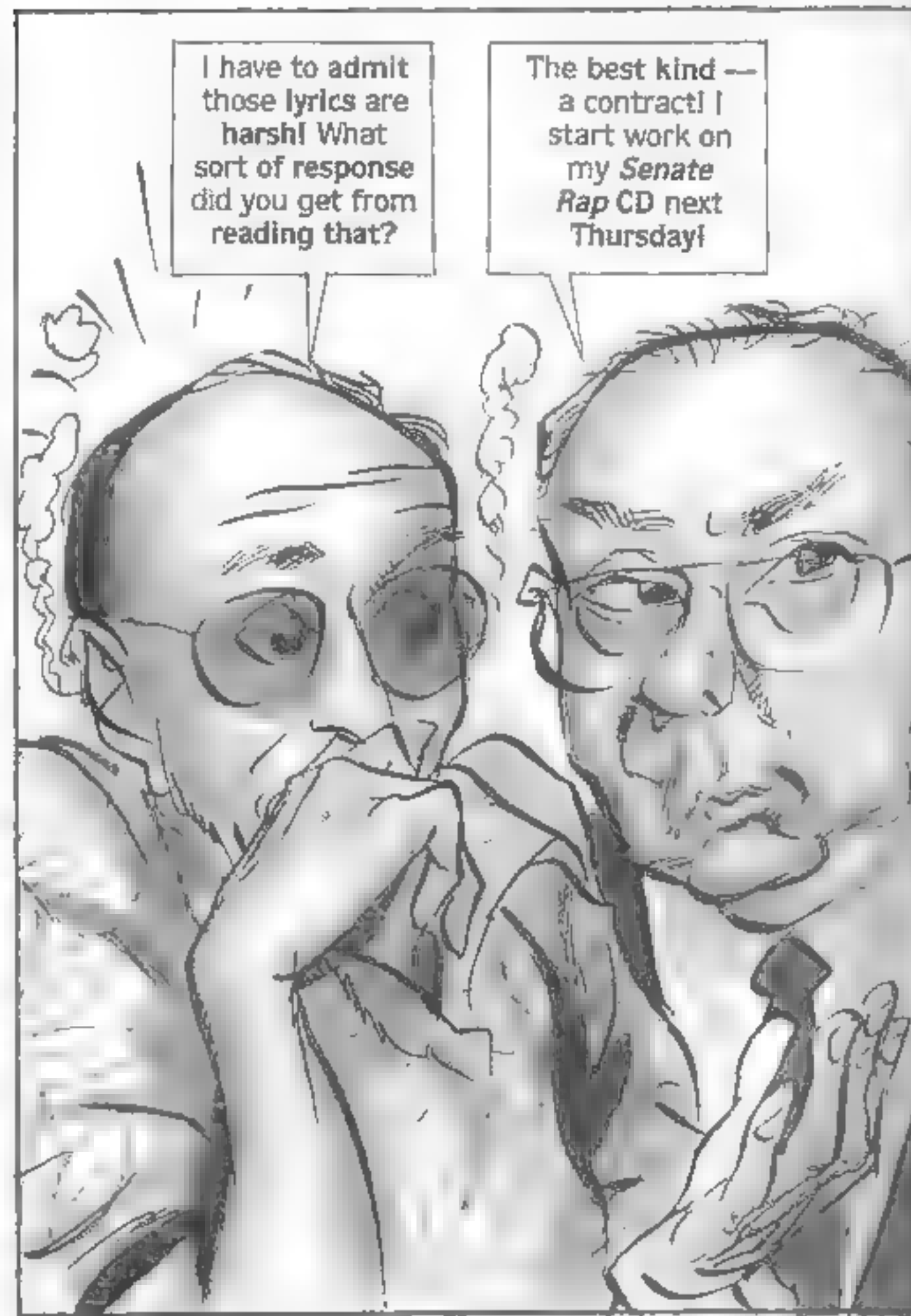
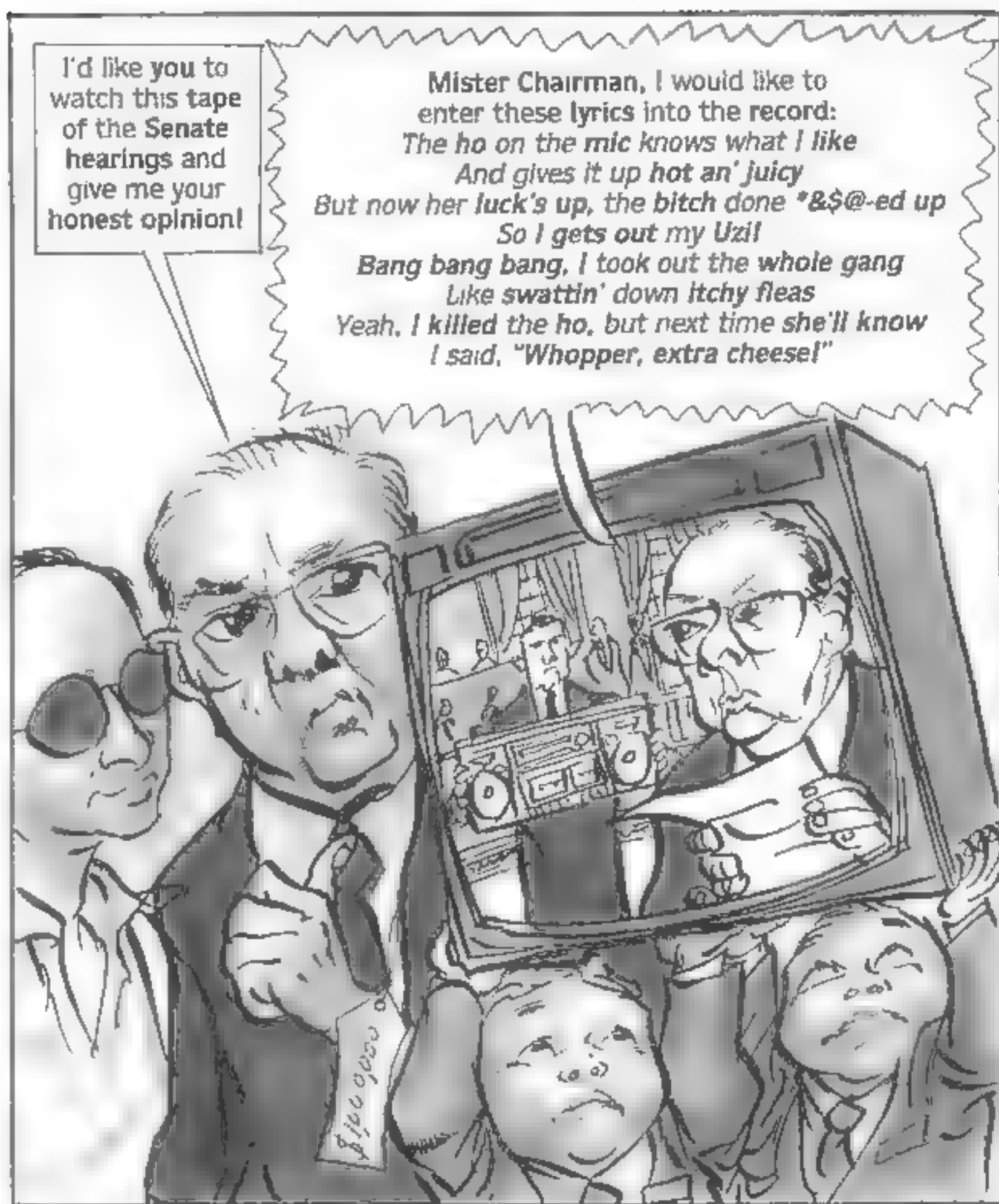
An outspoken opponent of 6Pac has been Senator Skitch Scandalis, recently seen on the televised Washington D.C. hearings about rap music! Senator, you've been in the forefront of the protests against the rap song, *Cop Killer*!

It's my professional duty, Bald! Our police officers must be protected!

Then why do you remain silent against the real-life teflon-coated bullet that's actually called the "Cop Killer"?

My NRA sponsors have explained it all to me: "Guns don't kill people! Rappers who make up imaginary stories in song kill people!"





Many people feel the proliferation of violent lyrics reinforces the negativity of today's rap scene! Professor Louis Dura, you've heard hundreds of rap albums! Do your studies show rap has a bad influence on listeners?

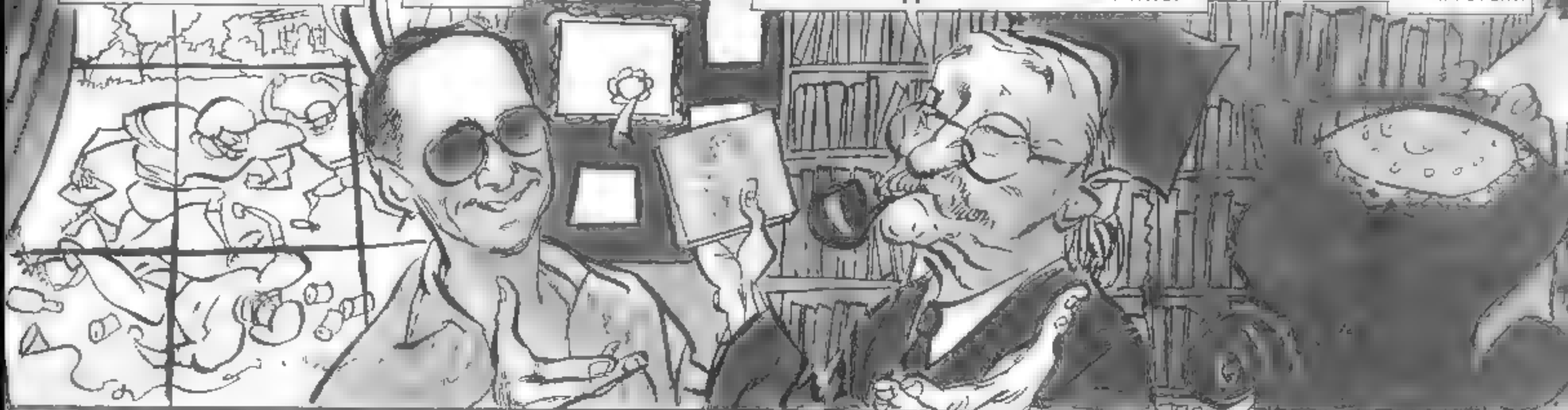
No, no! Absolutely not! A thousand times no!

But how can you defend even vicious and mean-spirited lyrics?

Because it's the result, not the cause, of racism! I've just heard this CD which celebrates violence and treats women as mindless sex objects! But these songs merely express the repressed rage of the disenfranchised! We must support these brave brothers!

But sir, this is a Guns 'N' Roses album!

Wha-a-at? Why, those filthy pig dogs! Hang the disgusting heavy metal scum!



With me now is a rapper who's always been accused of hobnobbing, former 2 Live Crew leader, Puke Campbell!

Those charges are wack-ass false! No one is against the exploitation of women more than me!

Then why do your videos feature continual close-ups of jiggling butt cheeks?

Oh, butt cheeks, sure! But I'd never exploit an entire woman!



For another opinion, I'm visiting with a real rap legend, Dr. Dre! What do you think about rap's poor image?

It's wack! That's why I'm here in the studio dropping this positive track to combat that tired image of rappers as thieves and crooks!

Wow, that is one funky beat! How'd you come up with it?

I just lifted it off this old James Brown record!



Why do you think you're such a huge star?

I'm a triple threat! A rapper, writer and producer! I can do anything! I have absolute, total freedom!

Great! Tell me more on the way to the arena!

Sorry, I can't go more than 200 yards from here with this ankle beeper! I'm under "house arrest"!



Ron Delicassen, you've promoted many rap concerts! Are you concerned about potential rioting?

No way! The connection between rap and violence is very exaggerated!

Peanuts! Programs! Uzis! Armor-piercing bullets!

Of course, there's a buzz with any live show! That's what attracts our special kind of fan!

You mean people who really love rap music?

I mean people who really love being frisked!



Why have some big rap tours recently been canceled?

Because of anti-cop rap songs, the police refused to provide crowd control!

Isn't that unusual for uniformed cops to sit around on their hands and do nothing, even when the public desperately needs their help?

No, not if you count the L.A. riots!

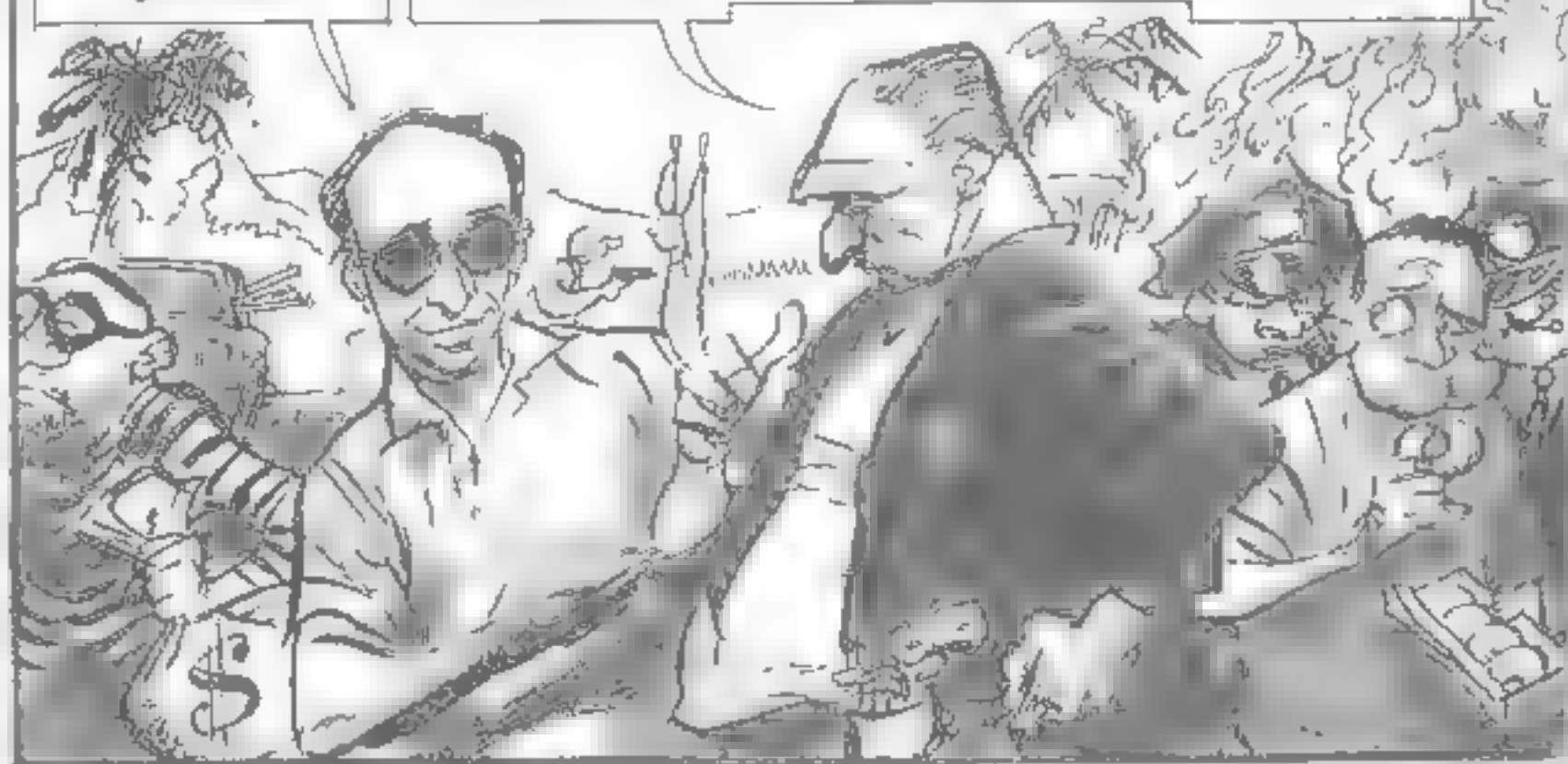


I'm with Officer Chip Logan, who says refusing to provide protection for rappers at concerts is justified!

That's right! Why should we be helping the same people who want to see us killed?

Police routinely protect the KKK, the Nazi Party and other hate groups! Why do you protect them when they hold rallies?

Hey, the constitution promises freedom of speech! It doesn't say a thing about singing!



I'm here with Speck Lee, director of the new Lice-T video! Speck, why are you computer-distorting that actor's clothes? He's only wearing a Garfield T-shirt!

Are you kidding? This is the greatest scam in video-making! Scramble one T-shirt and dumb fans think they're missing something subversive! They'll request this video 100 times trying to spot it!



Lice, why did you choose Speck Lee to shoot your video?

I'm known as a ruff, tuff, straight-up niggal! But this new tune is a change of pace! It's bouncy fun and peppy! I needed Speck to bring out my hidden, happy-go-lucky side!

Sounds slammin! What song is it for?

"Die, Die, Die, You Pus-Sucking Bastards!"



Thanks, everyone, for being here! Just one more thing before I fly: What's the future of rap?

Huge Trend One: Women! With stars like Queen Latrina leading the way, sistas'll be doin' it for themselves!
Two: Athletes! Shaquille O'Neal has sold a million CDs, but let's not forget the WWF Wrestlers who paved the way! So, take rap women and rap athletes, put 'em together and...

My name is M.C. Tonya, Queen of the Ice, I'm the kind of gal That don't miss twice! So go on, girl, And do your Revlon poses, 'Cause I got more axles Than Guns 'N' Roses!

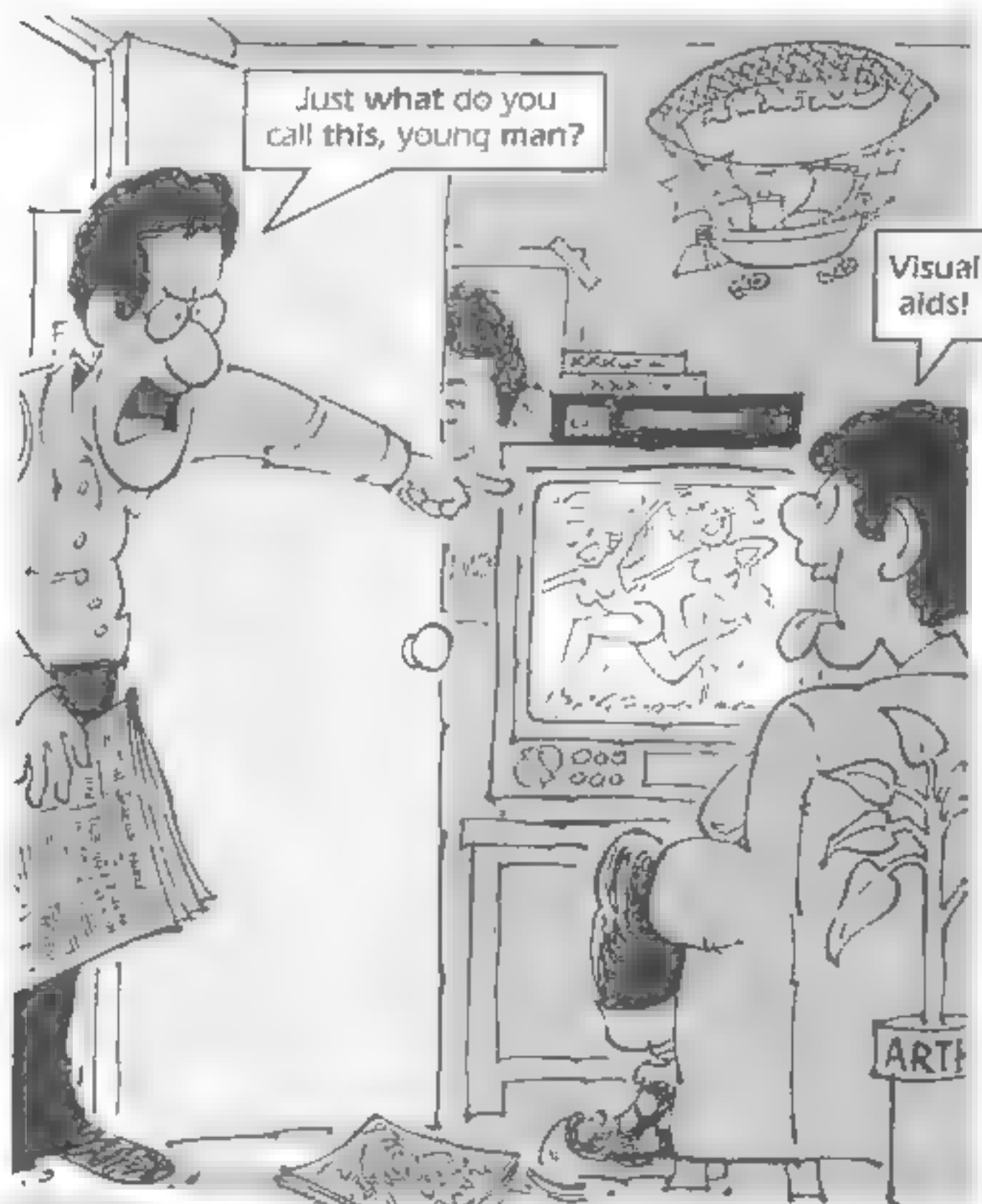
M.C. Tonya? Is that a rap star or a Stupid Human Trick? This is Bald Shaffer! Back to MAD!

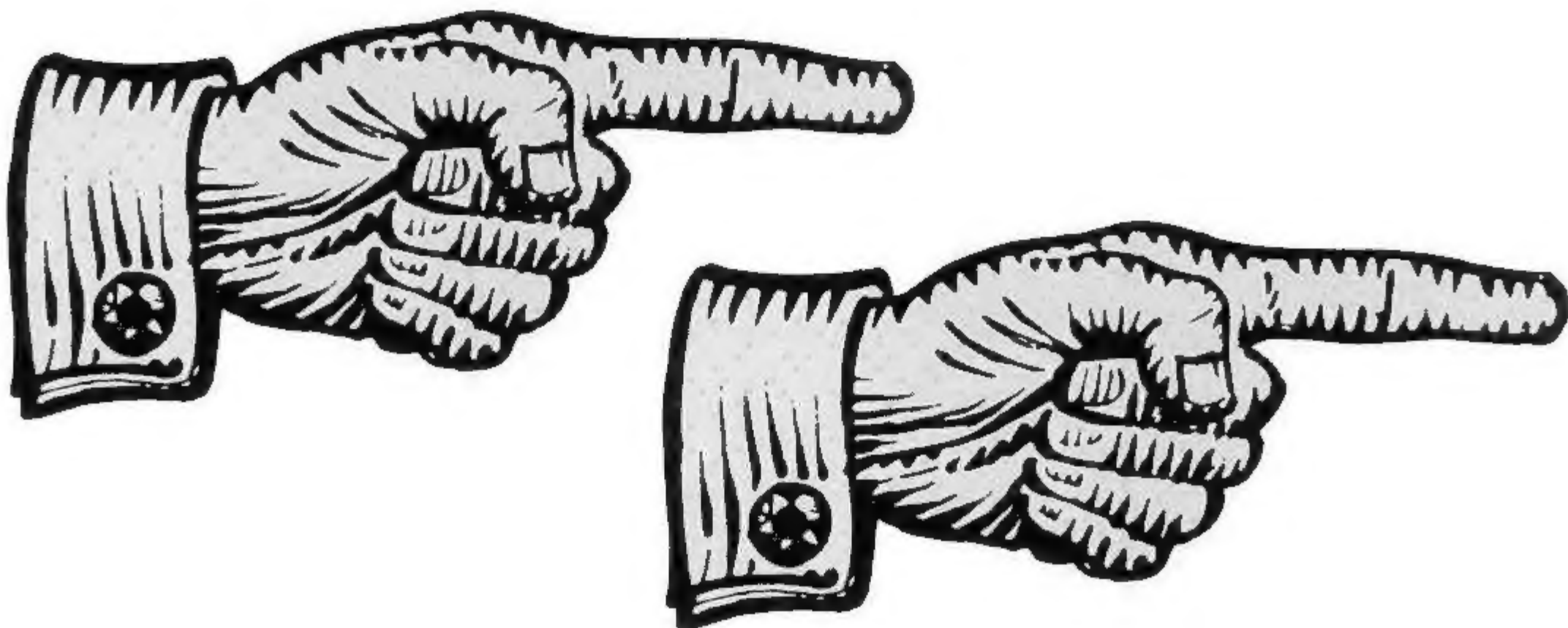


Not too long ago, the Surgeon General of the United States, Dr. Joycelyn Elders, suggested that it might be helpful to teach "do-it-yourself" sex in the classroom. Since the president is an advocate of having sex with at least one other person (not necessarily his wife), he fired her the next day! But it led us to wonder what would really happen...

IF "DO-IT-YOURSELF" SEX Were Taught in Public Schools

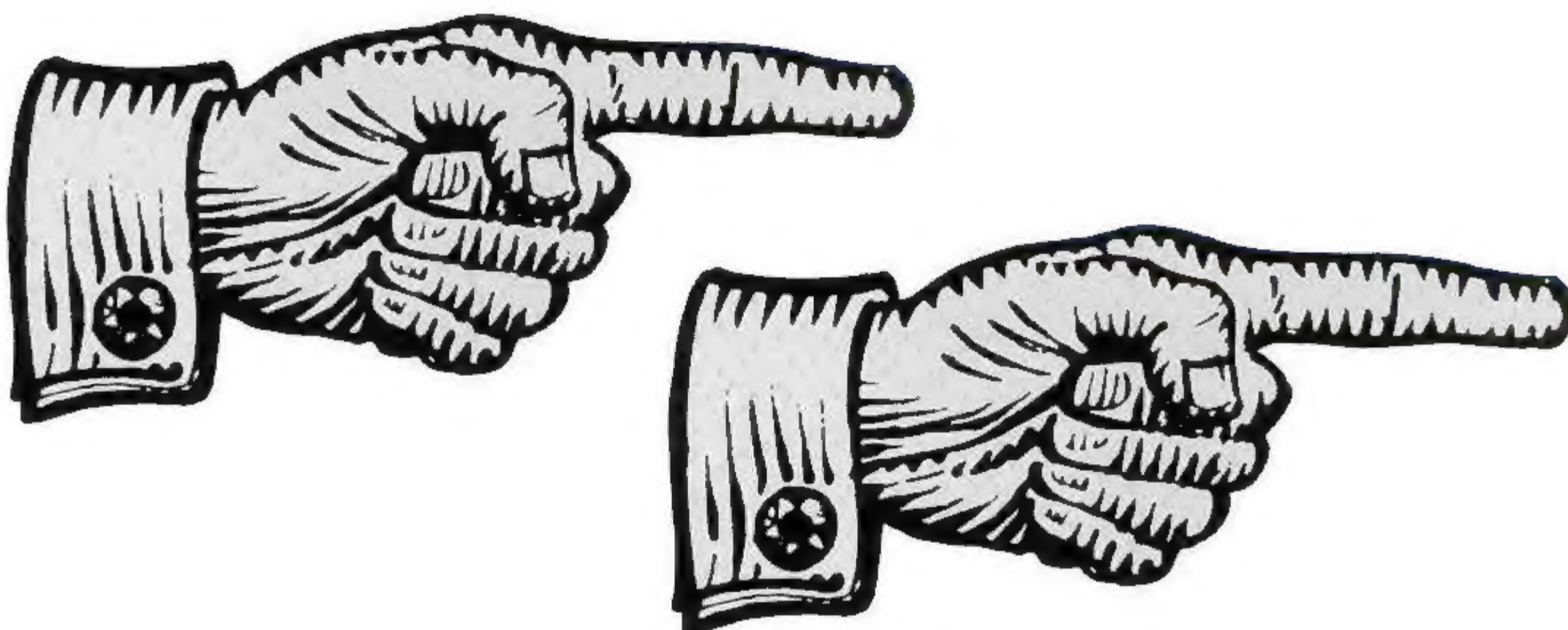
ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: STAN HART





Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



**WHAT
DISGRACEFUL
HISTORIC
EVENT WILL BE
COMMEMORATED
IN 1995?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Every year the media reminds us that it's the anniversary of some major episode from our past, whether it be good or bad. This year is no different. To find out what hideous event the world will face up to in 1995, fold page in as shown. . .



FOLD PAGE OVER LINE THIS!

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**FOR CENTURIES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD HUMANITY
YEARNED FOR PEACE AND QUIET. BUT SOME FORMS
OF MAN-MADE CREATIONS HAVE CHANGED THAT AND MAG-
NIFIED OUR SENSE OF FEAR AND DOOM. AM-
AZINGLY, LIFE STILL GOES ON AND WE SURVIVE**

A ▶

◀ B

**WHAT
DISGRACEFUL
HISTORIC
EVENT WILL BE
COMMEMORATED
IN 1995?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ► ◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



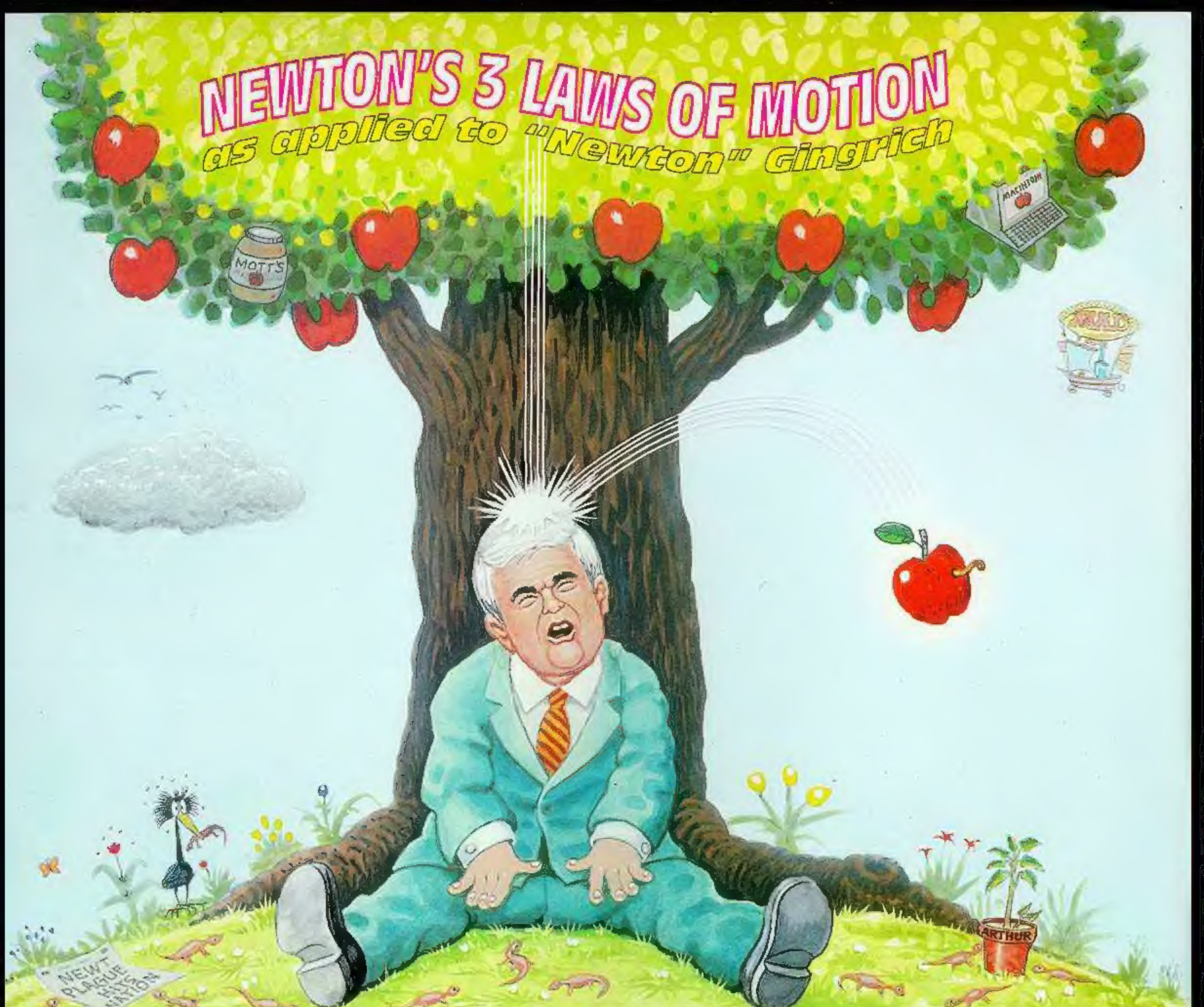
**FOR TY
YEARS
OF MAD MAG-**

AZINE

A ► ◀ B

NEWTON'S 3 LAWS OF MOTION

as applied to "Newton" Gingrich



An object at rest tends to stay at rest

An object in motion tends to stay in motion

For every action there is an equal and opposite reaction

